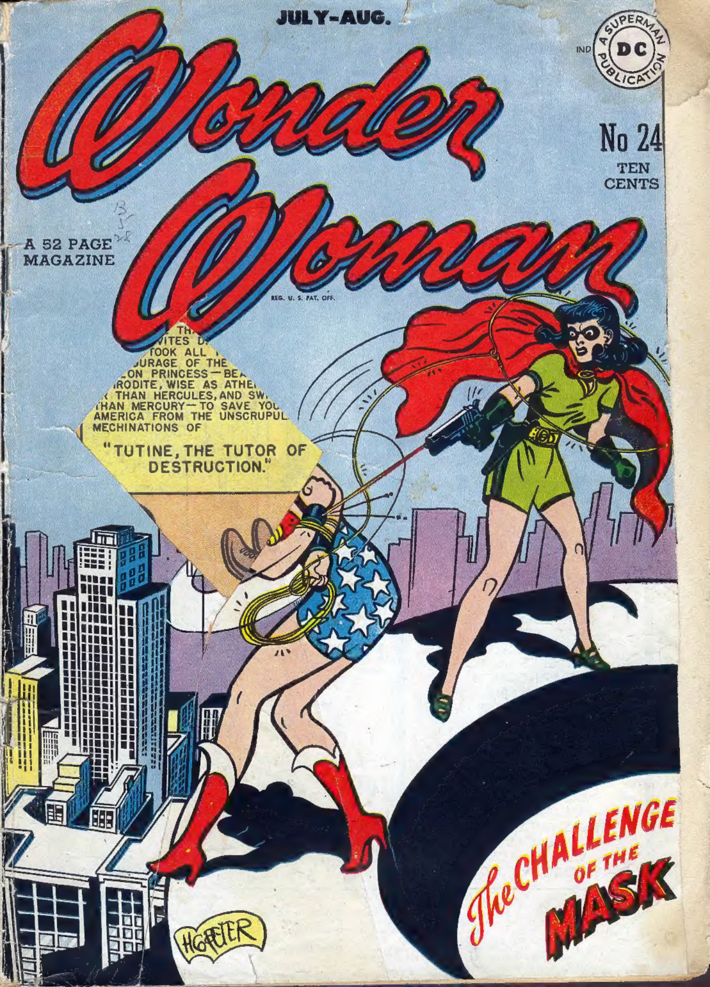
JULY-AUG.
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
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Wonder Woman
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
No 24
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A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE
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RODITE, WISE AS ATHE
THAN HERCULES, AND SW
HAN MERCURY—TO SAVE YOU
AMERICA FROM THE UNSCRUPUL
MECHINATIONS OF

"TUTINE, THE TUTOR OF DESTRUCTION."

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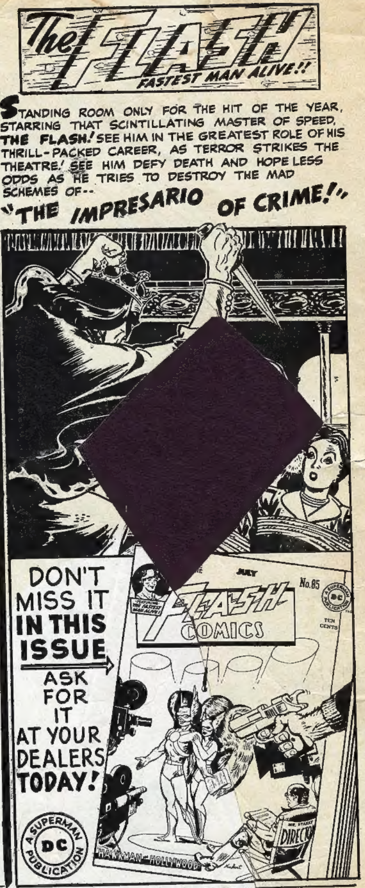

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A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

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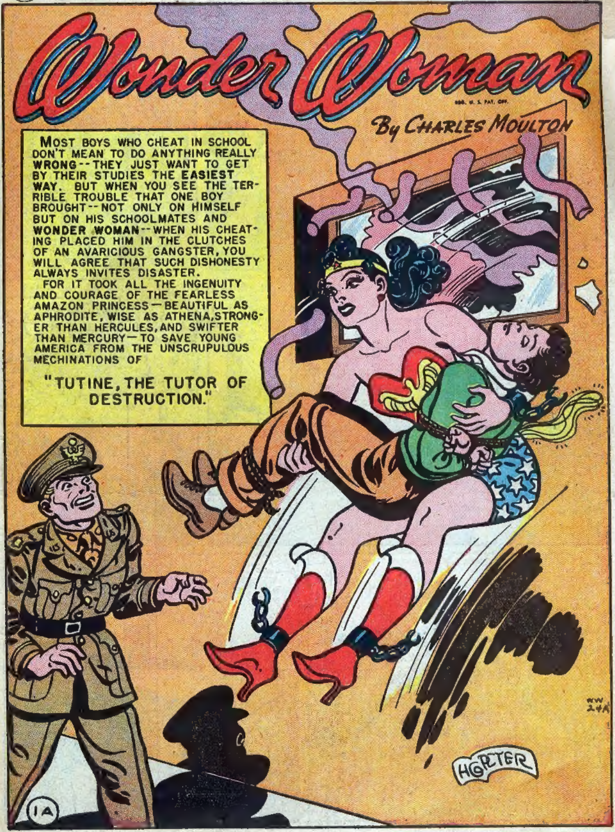
Wonder Woman
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
By CHARLES MOULTON
MOST BOYS WHO CHEAT IN SCHOOL DON'T MEAN TO DO ANYTHING REALLY WRONG--THEY JUST WANT TO GET BY THEIR STUDIES THE EASIEST WAY. BUT WHEN YOU SEE THE TERRIBLE TROUBLE THAT ONE BOY BROUGHT--NOT ONLY ON HIMSELF BUT ON HIS SCHOOLMATES AND WONDER WOMAN--WHEN HIS CHEATING PLACED HIM IN THE CLUTCHES OF AN AVARICIOUS GANGSTER, YOU WILL AGREE THAT SUCH DISHONESTY ALWAYS INVITES DISASTER.
FOR IT TOOK ALL THE INGENUITY AND COURAGE OF THE FEARLESS AMAZON PRINCESS—BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY—TO SAVE YOUNG AMERICA FROM THE UNSCRUPULOUS MECHINATIONS OF
"TUTINE, THE TUTOR OF DESTRUCTION."
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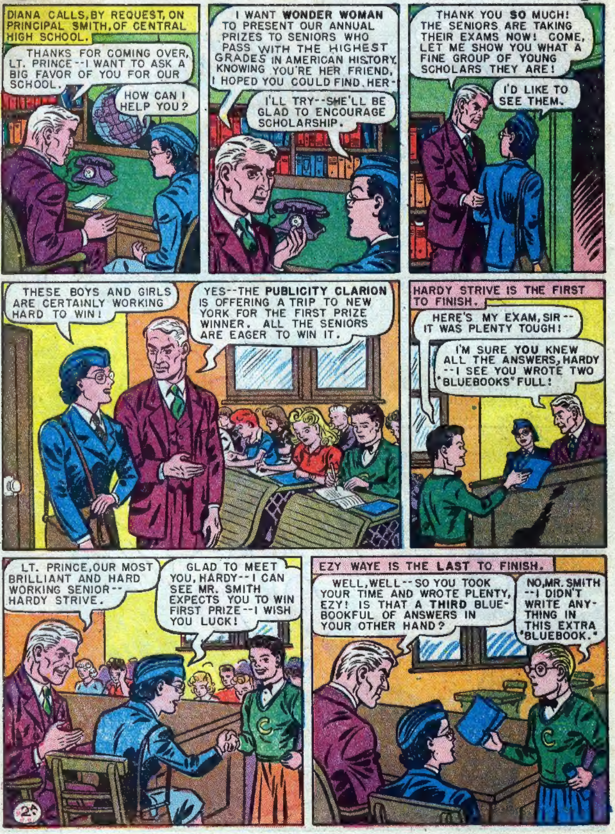
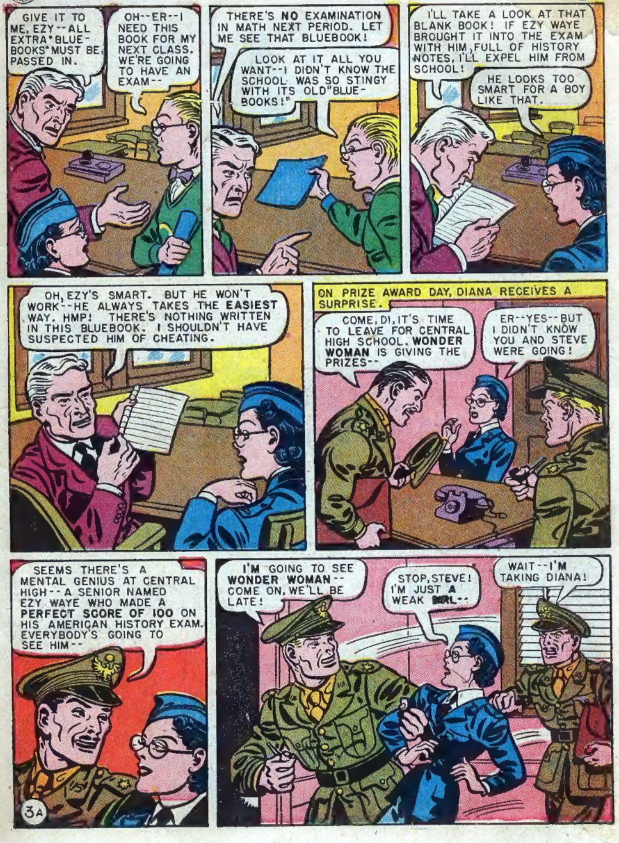
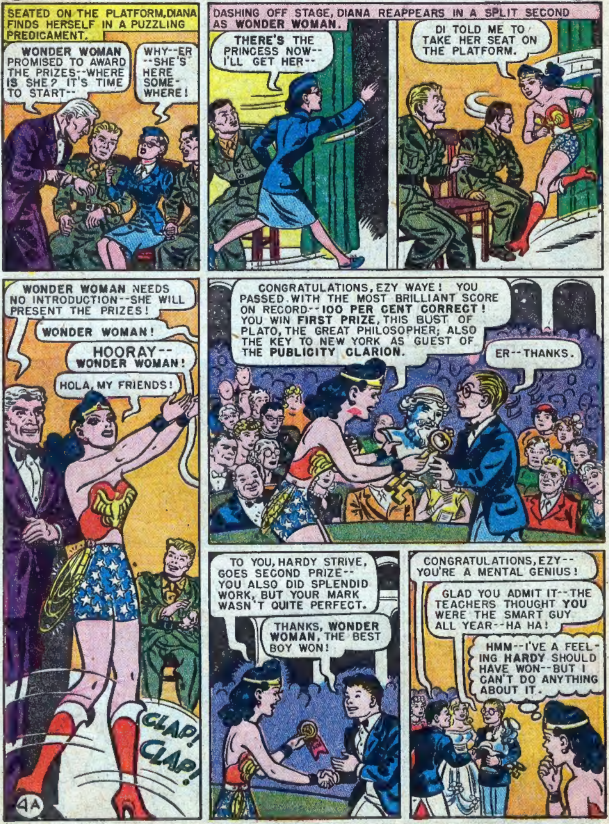
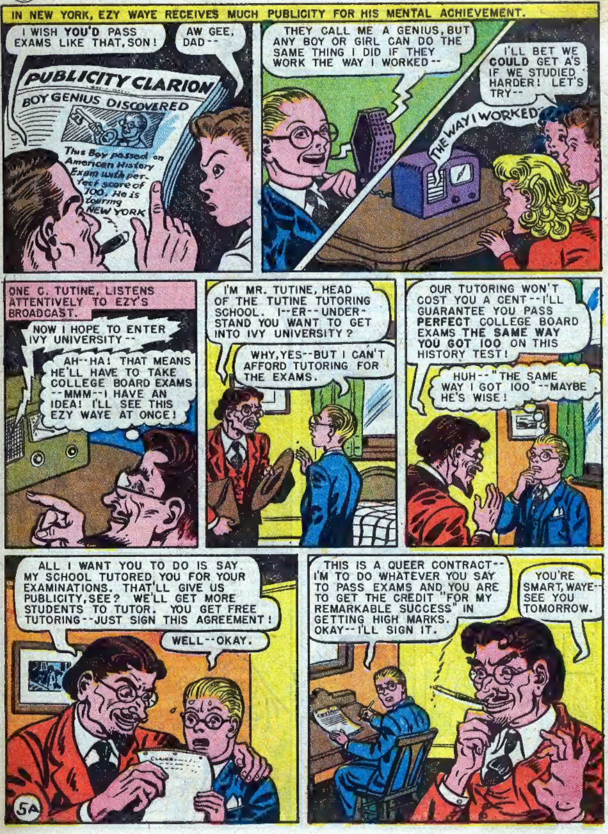
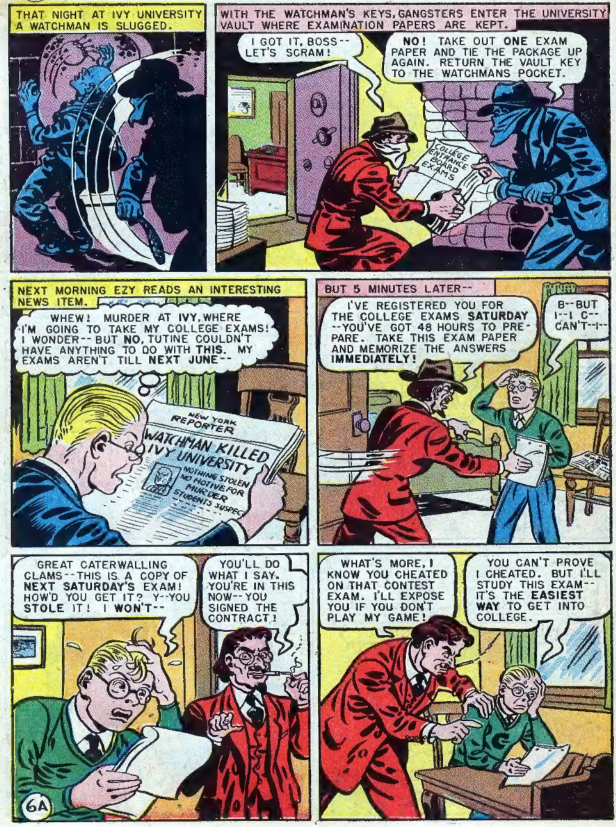
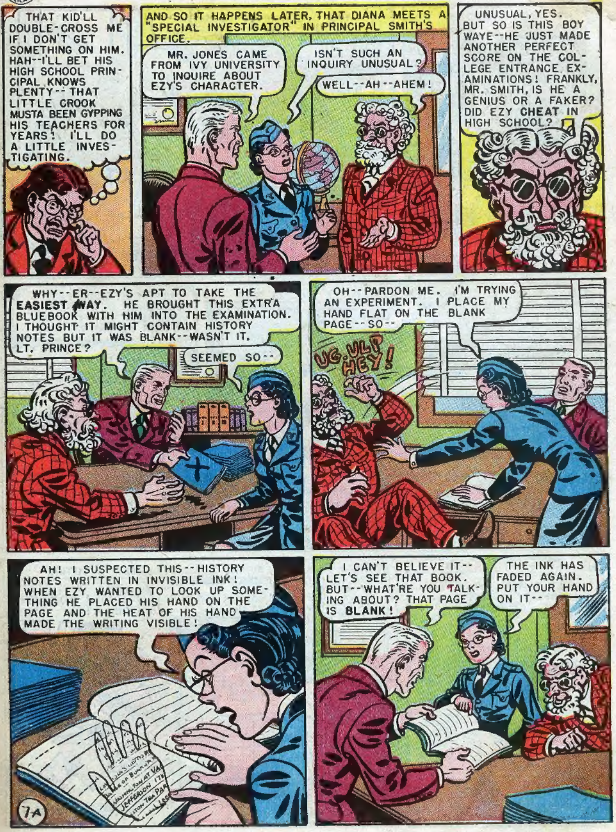

DIANA CALLS, BY REQUEST, ON PRINCIPAL SMITH, OF CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL.
THANKS FOR COMING OVER, LT. PRINCE--I WANT TO ASK A BIG FAVOR OF YOU FOR OUR SCHOOL.
HOW CAN I HELP YOU?
I WANT WONDER WOMAN TO PRESENT OUR ANNUAL PRIZES TO SENIORS WHO PASS WITH THE HIGHEST GRADES IN AMERICAN HISTORY. KNOWING YOU'RE HER FRIEND, I HOPED YOU COULD FIND HER-
I'LL TRY--SHE'LL BE GLAD TO ENCOURAGE SCHOLARSHIP.
THANK YOU SO MUCH! THE SENIORS ARE TAKING THEIR EXAMS NOW! COME, LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT A FINE GROUP OF YOUNG SCHOLARS THEY ARE!
I'D LIKE TO SEE THEM.
THESE BOYS AND GIRLS ARE CERTAINLY WORKING HARD TO WIN!
YES--THE PUBLICITY CLARION IS OFFERING A TRIP TO NEW YORK FOR THE FIRST PRIZE WINNER. ALL THE SENIORS ARE EAGER TO WIN IT.
HARDY STRIVE IS THE FIRST TO FINISH.
HERE'S MY EXAM, SIR--IT WAS PLENTY TOUGH!
I'M SURE YOU KNEW ALL THE ANSWERS, HARDY--I SEE YOU WROTE TWO "BLUEBOOKS" FULL!
LT. PRINCE, OUR MOST BRILLIANT AND HARD WORKING SENIOR--HARDY STRIVE.
GLAD TO MEET YOU, HARDY--I CAN SEE MR. SMITH EXPECTS YOU TO WIN FIRST PRIZE--I WISH YOU LUCK!
EZY WAYE IS THE LAST TO FINISH.
WELL, WELL--SO YOU TOOK YOUR TIME AND WROTE PLENTY, EZY! IS THAT A THIRD BLUEBOOKFUL OF ANSWERS IN YOUR OTHER HAND?
NO, MR. SMITH--I DIDN'T WRITE ANYTHING IN THIS EXTRA "BLUEBOOK."

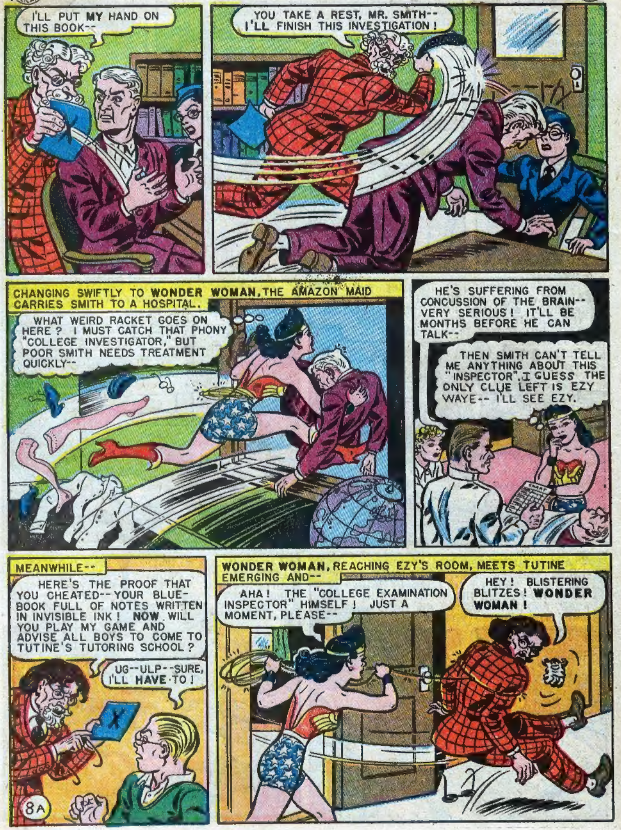

GIVE IT TO ME, EZY--ALL EXTRA "BLUE-BOOKS" MUST BE PASSED IN.
OH--ER--I NEED THIS BOOK FOR MY NEXT CLASS. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE AN EXAM--
THERE'S NO EXAMINATION IN MATH NEXT PERIOD. LET ME SEE THAT BLUEBOOK!
LOOK AT IT ALL YOU WANT--I DIDN'T KNOW THE SCHOOL WAS SO STINGY WITH ITS OLD "BLUE-BOOKS!"
I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THAT BLANK BOOK! IF EZY WAYE BROUGHT IT INTO THE EXAM WITH HIM, FULL OF HISTORY NOTES, I'LL EXPEL HIM FROM SCHOOL!
HE LOOKS TOO SMART FOR A BOY LIKE THAT.
OH, EZY'S SMART. BUT HE WON'T WORK--HE ALWAYS TAKES THE EASIEST WAY. HMP! THERE'S NOTHING WRITTEN IN THIS BLUEBOOK. I SHOULDN'T HAVE SUSPECTED HIM OF CHEATING.
ON PRIZE AWARD DAY, DIANA RECEIVES A SURPRISE.
COME, DI, IT'S TIME TO LEAVE FOR CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL. WONDER WOMAN IS GIVING THE PRIZES--
ER--YES--BUT I DIDN'T KNOW YOU AND STEVE WERE GOING!
SEEMS THERE'S A MENTAL GENIUS AT CENTRAL HIGH--A SENIOR NAMED EZY WAYE WHO MADE A PERFECT SCORE OF 100 ON HIS AMERICAN HISTORY EXAM. EVERYBODY'S GOING TO SEE HIM--
I'M GOING TO SEE WONDER WOMAN--COME ON, WE'LL BE LATE!
STOP, STEVE! I'M JUST A WEAK GIRL--
WAIT--I'M TAKING DIANA!

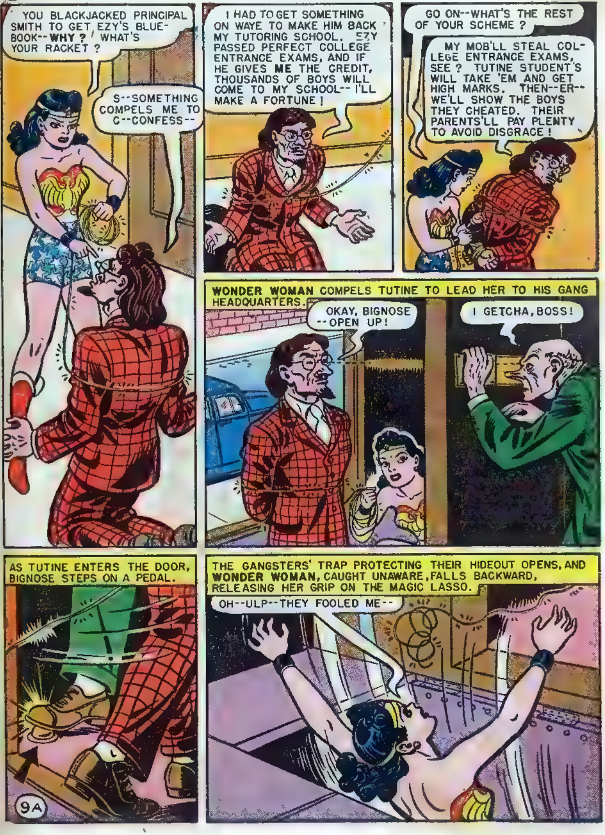

SEATED ON THE PLATFORM, DIANA FINDS HERSELF IN A PUZZLING PREDICAMENT.
WONDER WOMAN PROMISED TO AWARD THE PRIZES--WHERE IS SHE? IT'S TIME TO START--
WHY--ER --SHE'S HERE SOMEWHERE!
DASHING OFF STAGE, DIANA REAPPEARS IN A SPLIT SECOND AS WONDER WOMAN.
THERE'S THE PRINCESS NOW-- I'LL GET HER--
DI TOLD ME TO TAKE HER SEAT ON THE PLATFORM.
WONDER WOMAN NEEDS NO INTRODUCTION--SHE WILL PRESENT THE PRIZES!
WONDER WOMAN!
HOORAY-- WONDER WOMAN!
HOLA, MY FRIENDS!
CLAP! CLAP!
4A
CONGRATULATIONS, EZY WAYE! YOU PASSED WITH THE MOST BRILLIANT SCORE ON RECORD--100 PER CENT CORRECT! YOU WIN FIRST PRIZE, THIS BUST OF PLATO, THE GREAT PHILOSOPHER; ALSO THE KEY TO NEW YORK AS GUEST OF THE PUBLICITY CLARION.
ER--THANKS.
TO YOU, HARDY STRIVE, GOES SECOND PRIZE-- YOU ALSO DID SPLENDID WORK, BUT YOUR MARK WASN'T QUITE PERFECT.
THANKS, WONDER WOMAN, THE BEST BOY WON!
CONGRATULATIONS, EZY-- YOU'RE A MENTAL GENIUS!
GLAD YOU ADMIT IT--THE TEACHERS THOUGHT YOU WERE THE SMART GUY ALL YEAR--HA HA!
HMM--I'VE A FEELING HARDY SHOULD HAVE WON--BUT I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

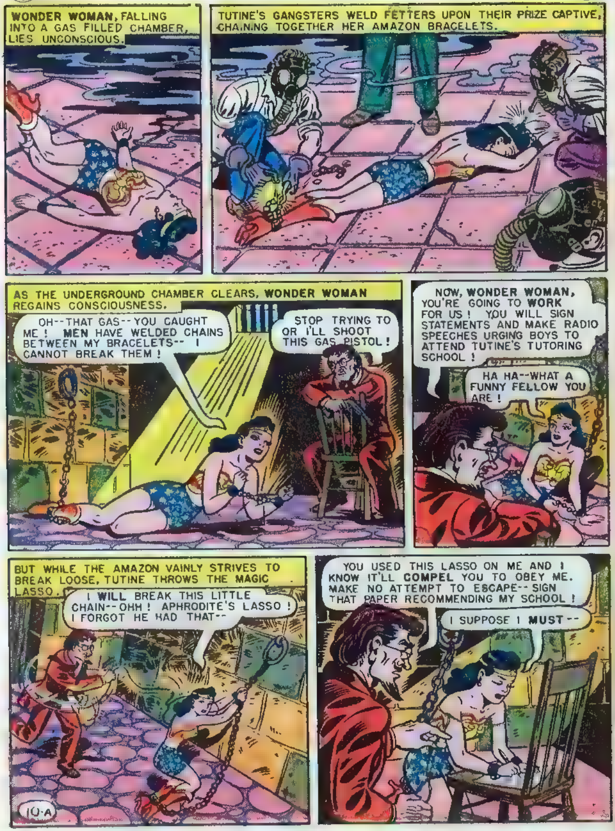

IN NEW YORK, EZY WAYE RECEIVES MUCH PUBLICITY FOR HIS MENTAL ACHIEVEMENT.
I WISH YOU'D PASS EXAMS LIKE THAT, SON!
AW GEE, DAD--
PUBLICITY CLARION
BOY GENIUS DISCOVERED
This Boy passed on American History Exam with perfect score of 100. He is touring NEW YORK
THEY CALL ME A GENIUS, BUT ANY BOY OR GIRL CAN DO THE SAME THING I DID IF THEY WORK THE WAY I WORKED--
I'LL BET WE COULD GET A'S IF WE STUDIED HARDER! LET'S TRY--
THE WAY I WORKED
ONE C. TUTINE, LISTENS ATTENTIVELY TO EZY'S BROADCAST.
NOW I HOPE TO ENTER IVY UNIVERSITY--
AH--HA! THAT MEANS HE'LL HAVE TO TAKE COLLEGE BOARD EXAMS --MMM--I HAVE AN IDEA! I'LL SEE THIS EZY WAYE AT ONCE!
I'M MR. TUTINE, HEAD OF THE TUTINE TUTORING SCHOOL. I--ER--UNDERSTAND YOU WANT TO GET INTO IVY UNIVERSITY?
WHY, YES--BUT I CAN'T AFFORD TUTORING FOR THE EXAMS.
OUR TUTORING WON'T COST YOU A CENT--I'LL GUARANTEE YOU PASS PERFECT COLLEGE BOARD EXAMS THE SAME WAY YOU GOT 100 ON THIS HISTORY TEST!
HUH--"THE SAME WAY I GOT 100"--MAYBE HE'S WISE!
ALL I WANT YOU TO DO IS SAY MY SCHOOL TUTORED YOU FOR YOUR EXAMINATIONS. THAT'LL GIVE US PUBLICITY, SEE? WE'LL GET MORE STUDENTS TO TUTOR. YOU GET FREE TUTORING--JUST SIGN THIS AGREEMENT!
WELL--OKAY.
THIS IS A QUEER CONTRACT--I'M TO DO WHATEVER YOU SAY TO PASS EXAMS AND YOU ARE TO GET THE CREDIT "FOR MY REMARKABLE SUCCESS" IN GETTING HIGH MARKS. OKAY--I'LL SIGN IT.
YOU'RE SMART, WAYE--SEE YOU TOMORROW.
5A

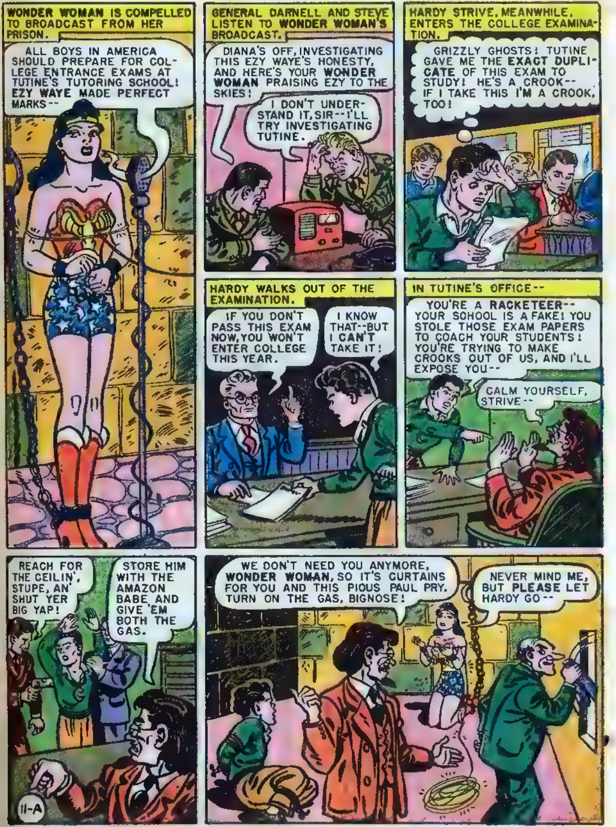

THAT NIGHT AT IVY UNIVERSITY A WATCHMAN IS SLUGGED.
WITH THE WATCHMAN'S KEYS, GANGSTERS ENTER THE UNIVERSITY VAULT WHERE EXAMINATION PAPERS ARE KEPT.
I GOT IT, BOSS-- LET'S SCRAM!
NO! TAKE OUT ONE EXAM PAPER AND TIE THE PACKAGE UP AGAIN. RETURN THE VAULT KEY TO THE WATCHMANS POCKET.
COLLEGE ENTRANCE BOARD EXAMS
NEXT MORNING EZY READS AN INTERESTING NEWS ITEM.
WHEW! MURDER AT IVY, WHERE I'M GOING TO TAKE MY COLLEGE EXAMS! I WONDER-- BUT NO, TUTINE COULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS. MY EXAMS AREN'T TILL NEXT JUNE--
NEW YORK REPORTER
WATCHMAN KILLED IVY UNIVERSITY
NOTHING STOLEN NO MOTIVE FOR MURDER STUDENTS SUSPEC
BUT 5 MINUTES LATER--
I'VE REGISTERED YOU FOR THE COLLEGE EXAMS SATURDAY --YOU'VE GOT 48 HOURS TO PREPARE. TAKE THIS EXAM PAPER AND MEMORIZE THE ANSWERS IMMEDIATELY!
B--BUT I--I C--CAN'T--I--
GREAT CATERWALLING CLAMS--THIS IS A COPY OF NEXT SATURDAY'S EXAM! HOW'D YOU GET IT? Y--YOU STOLE IT! I WON'T--
YOU'LL DO WHAT I SAY. YOU'RE IN THIS NOW--YOU SIGNED THE CONTRACT!
WHAT'S MORE, I KNOW YOU CHEATED ON THAT CONTEST EXAM. I'LL EXPOSE YOU IF YOU DON'T PLAY MY GAME!
YOU CAN'T PROVE I CHEATED. BUT I'LL STUDY THIS EXAM-- IT'S THE EASIEST WAY TO GET INTO COLLEGE.
6A

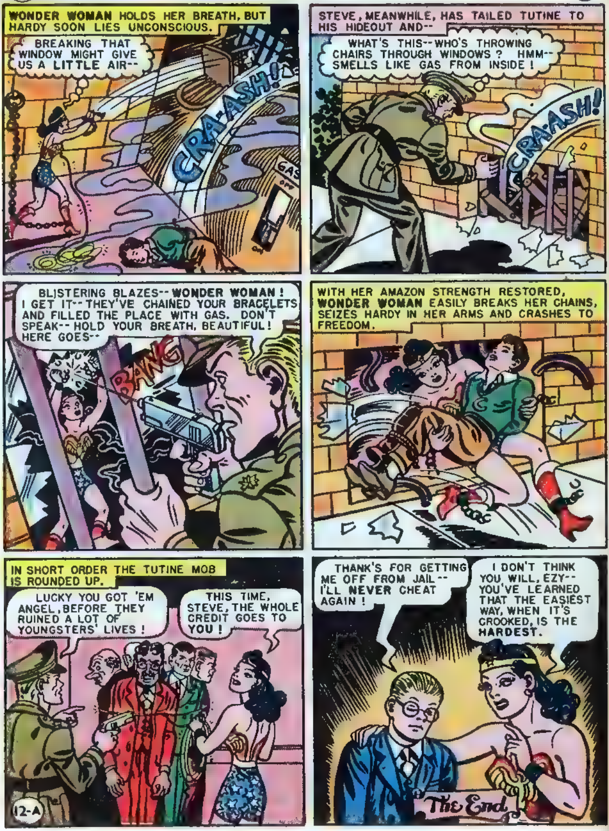

THAT KID'LL DOUBLE-CROSS ME IF I DON'T GET SOMETHING ON HIM. HAH--I'LL BET HIS HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPAL KNOWS PLENTY--THAT LITTLE CROOK MUSTA BEEN GYPPING HIS TEACHERS FOR YEARS! I'LL DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING.
AND SO IT HAPPENS LATER, THAT DIANA MEETS A "SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR" IN PRINCIPAL SMITH'S OFFICE.
MR. JONES CAME FROM IVY UNIVERSITY TO INQUIRE ABOUT EZY'S CHARACTER.
ISN'T SUCH AN INQUIRY UNUSUAL?
WELL--AH--AHEM!
UNUSUAL, YES. BUT SO IS THIS BOY WAYE--HE JUST MADE ANOTHER PERFECT SCORE ON THE COLLEGE ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS! FRANKLY, MR. SMITH, IS HE A GENIUS OR A FAKER? DID EZY CHEAT IN HIGH SCHOOL?
WHY--ER--EZY'S APT TO TAKE THE EASIEST WAY. HE BROUGHT THIS EXTRA BLUEBOOK WITH HIM INTO THE EXAMINATION. I THOUGHT IT MIGHT CONTAIN HISTORY NOTES BUT IT WAS BLANK--WASN'T IT, LT. PRINCE?
SEEMED SO--
OH--PARDON ME. I'M TRYING AN EXPERIMENT. I PLACE MY HAND FLAT ON THE BLANK PAGE--SO--
UG-ULP HEY!
AH! I SUSPECTED THIS--HISTORY NOTES WRITTEN IN INVISIBLE INK! WHEN EZY WANTED TO LOOK UP SOMETHING HE PLACED HIS HAND ON THE PAGE AND THE HEAT OF HIS HAND MADE THE WRITING VISIBLE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT--LET'S SEE THAT BOOK. BUT--WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THAT PAGE IS BLANK!
THE INK HAS FADED AGAIN. PUT YOUR HAND ON IT--
7A


I'LL PUT MY HAND ON THIS BOOK--
YOU TAKE A REST, MR. SMITH-- I'LL FINISH THIS INVESTIGATION!
CHANGING SWIFTLY TO WONDER WOMAN, THE AMAZON MAID CARRIES SMITH TO A HOSPITAL.
WHAT WEIRD RACKET GOES ON HERE? I MUST CATCH THAT PHONY "COLLEGE INVESTIGATOR," BUT POOR SMITH NEEDS TREATMENT QUICKLY--
HE'S SUFFERING FROM CONCUSSION OF THE BRAIN-- VERY SERIOUS! IT'LL BE MONTHS BEFORE HE CAN TALK--
THEN SMITH CAN'T TELL ME ANYTHING ABOUT THIS "INSPECTOR". I GUESS THE ONLY CLUE LEFT IS EZY WAYE-- I'LL SEE EZY.
MEANWHILE--
HERE'S THE PROOF THAT YOU CHEATED--YOUR BLUE-BOOK FULL OF NOTES WRITTEN IN INVISIBLE INK! NOW WILL YOU PLAY MY GAME AND ADVISE ALL BOYS TO COME TO TUTINE'S TUTORING SCHOOL?
UG--ULP--SURE, I'LL HAVE TO!
WONDER WOMAN, REACHING EZY'S ROOM, MEETS TUTINE EMERGING AND--
AHA! THE "COLLEGE EXAMINATION INSPECTOR" HIMSELF! JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE--
HEY! BLISTERING BLITZES! WONDER WOMAN!


YOU BLACKJACKED PRINCIPAL SMITH TO GET EZY'S BLUE-BOOK--**WHY ?** WHAT'S YOUR RACKET ?
S--SOMETHING COMPELS ME TO C--CONFESS--
I HAD TO GET SOMETHING ON WAYE TO MAKE HIM BACK MY TUTORING SCHOOL. EZY PASSED PERFECT COLLEGE ENTRANCE EXAMS, AND IF HE GIVES **ME** THE CREDIT, THOUSANDS OF BOYS WILL COME TO MY SCHOOL-- I'LL MAKE A FORTUNE !
GO ON--WHAT'S THE REST OF YOUR SCHEME ?
MY MOB'LL STEAL COLLEGE ENTRANCE EXAMS, SEE ? TUTINE STUDENT'S WILL TAKE 'EM AND GET HIGH MARKS. THEN--ER-- WE'LL SHOW THE BOYS THEY CHEATED. THEIR PARENTS'LL PAY PLENTY TO AVOID DISGRACE !
WONDER WOMAN COMPELS TUTINE TO LEAD HER TO HIS GANG HEADQUARTERS.
OKAY, BIGNOSE --OPEN UP !
I GETCHA, BOSS !
AS TUTINE ENTERS THE DOOR, BIGNOSE STEPS ON A PEDAL.
THE GANGSTERS' TRAP PROTECTING THEIR HIDEOUT OPENS, AND **WONDER WOMAN**, CAUGHT UNAWARE, FALLS BACKWARD, RELEASING HER GRIP ON THE MAGIC LASSO.
OH--ULP--THEY FOOLED ME--
9A


WONDER WOMAN, FALLING INTO A GAS FILLED CHAMBER, LIES UNCONSCIOUS.
TUTINE'S GANGSTERS WELD FETTERS UPON THEIR PRIZE CAPTIVE, CHAINING TOGETHER HER AMAZON BRACELETS.
AS THE UNDERGROUND CHAMBER CLEARS, WONDER WOMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.
OH--THAT GAS--YOU CAUGHT ME! MEN HAVE WELDED CHAINS BETWEEN MY BRACELETS-- I CANNOT BREAK THEM!
STOP TRYING TO OR I'LL SHOOT THIS GAS PISTOL!
NOW, WONDER WOMAN, YOU'RE GOING TO WORK FOR US! YOU WILL SIGN STATEMENTS AND MAKE RADIO SPEECHES URGING BOYS TO ATTEND TUTINE'S TUTORING SCHOOL!
HA HA--WHAT A FUNNY FELLOW YOU ARE!
BUT WHILE THE AMAZON VAINLY STRIVES TO BREAK LOOSE, TUTINE THROWS THE MAGIC LASSO.
I WILL BREAK THIS LITTLE CHAIN--OHH! APHRODITE'S LASSO! I FORGOT HE HAD THAT--
YOU USED THIS LASSO ON ME AND I KNOW IT'LL COMPEL YOU TO OBEY ME. MAKE NO ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE-- SIGN THAT PAPER RECOMMENDING MY SCHOOL!
I SUPPOSE I MUST--
10-A


WONDER WOMAN IS COMPELLED TO BROADCAST FROM HER PRISON.
ALL BOYS IN AMERICA SHOULD PREPARE FOR COLLEGE ENTRANCE EXAMS AT TUTINE'S TUTORING SCHOOL! EZY WAYE MADE PERFECT MARKS--
GENERAL DARNELL AND STEVE LISTEN TO WONDER WOMAN'S BROADCAST.
DIANA'S OFF, INVESTIGATING THIS EZY WAYE'S HONESTY, AND HERE'S YOUR WONDER WOMAN PRAISING EZY TO THE SKIES!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, SIR--I'LL TRY INVESTIGATING TUTINE.
HARDY STRIVE, MEANWHILE, ENTERS THE COLLEGE EXAMINATION.
GRIZZLY GHOSTS! TUTINE GAVE ME THE EXACT DUPLICATE OF THIS EXAM TO STUDY! HE'S A CROOK-- IF I TAKE THIS I'M A CROOK, TOO!
HARDY WALKS OUT OF THE EXAMINATION.
IF YOU DON'T PASS THIS EXAM NOW, YOU WON'T ENTER COLLEGE THIS YEAR.
I KNOW THAT--BUT I CAN'T TAKE IT!
IN TUTINE'S OFFICE--
YOU'RE A RACKETEER-- YOUR SCHOOL IS A FAKE! YOU STOLE THOSE EXAM PAPERS TO COACH YOUR STUDENTS! YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE CROOKS OUT OF US, AND I'LL EXPOSE YOU--
CALM YOURSELF, STRIVE--
REACH FOR THE CEILIN', STUPE, AN' SHUT YER BIG YAP!
STORE HIM WITH THE AMAZON BABE AND GIVE 'EM BOTH THE GAS.
11-A
WE DON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE, WONDER WOMAN, SO IT'S CURTAINS FOR YOU AND THIS PIOUS PAUL PRY. TURN ON THE GAS, BIGNOSE!
NEVER MIND ME, BUT PLEASE LET HARDY GO--


WONDER WOMAN HOLDS HER BREATH, BUT HARDY SOON LIES UNCONSCIOUS.
BREAKING THAT WINDOW MIGHT GIVE US A LITTLE AIR--
CRA-ASH!
GAS OFF
STEVE, MEANWHILE, HAS TAILED TUTINE TO HIS HIDEOUT AND--
WHAT'S THIS--WHO'S THROWING CHAIRS THROUGH WINDOWS ? HMM-- SMELLS LIKE GAS FROM INSIDE !
CRA-ASH!
BLISTERING BLAZES--WONDER WOMAN ! I GET IT--THEY'VE CHAINED YOUR BRACELETS AND FILLED THE PLACE WITH GAS. DON'T SPEAK--HOLD YOUR BREATH, BEAUTIFUL ! HERE GOES--
BANG
WITH HER AMAZON STRENGTH RESTORED, WONDER WOMAN EASILY BREAKS HER CHAINS, SEIZES HARDY IN HER ARMS AND CRASHES TO FREEDOM.
IN SHORT ORDER THE TUTINE MOB IS ROUNDED UP.
LUCKY YOU GOT 'EM ANGEL, BEFORE THEY RUINED A LOT OF YOUNGSTERS' LIVES !
THIS TIME, STEVE, THE WHOLE CREDIT GOES TO YOU !
THANK'S FOR GETTING ME OFF FROM JAIL -- I'LL NEVER CHEAT AGAIN !
I DON'T THINK YOU WILL, EZY-- YOU'VE LEARNED THAT THE EASIEST WAY, WHEN IT'S CROOKED, IS THE HARDEST.
The End

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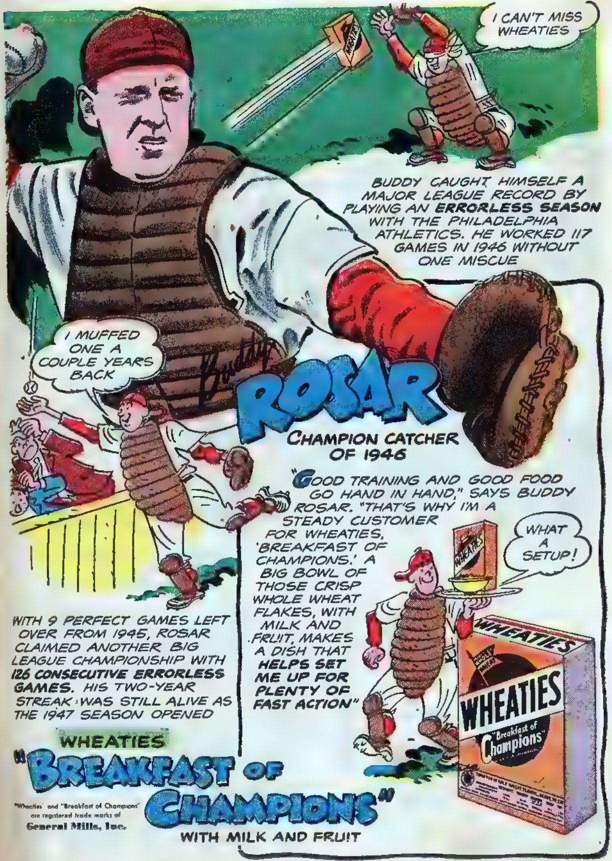
I CAN'T MISS WHEATIES
BUDDY CAUGHT HIMSELF A MAJOR LEAGUE RECORD BY PLAYING AN **ERRORLESS SEASON** WITH THE PHILADELPHIA ATHLETICS. HE WORKED 117 GAMES IN 1946 WITHOUT ONE MISCUE
I MUFFED ONE A COUPLE YEARS BACK
Buddy
ROSAR
CHAMPION CATCHER OF 1946
"GOOD TRAINING AND GOOD FOOD GO HAND IN HAND," SAYS BUDDY ROSAR. "THAT'S WHY I'M A STEADY CUSTOMER FOR WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.' A BIG BOWL OF THOSE CRISP WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES, WITH MILK AND FRUIT, MAKES A DISH THAT **HELPS SET ME UP FOR PLENTY OF FAST ACTION"**
WHAT A SETUP!
WITH 9 PERFECT GAMES LEFT OVER FROM 1945, ROSAR CLAIMED ANOTHER BIG LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP WITH **126 CONSECUTIVE ERRORLESS GAMES.** HIS TWO-YEAR STREAK WAS STILL ALIVE AS THE 1947 SEASON OPENED
WHEATIES
WHEATIES "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS" WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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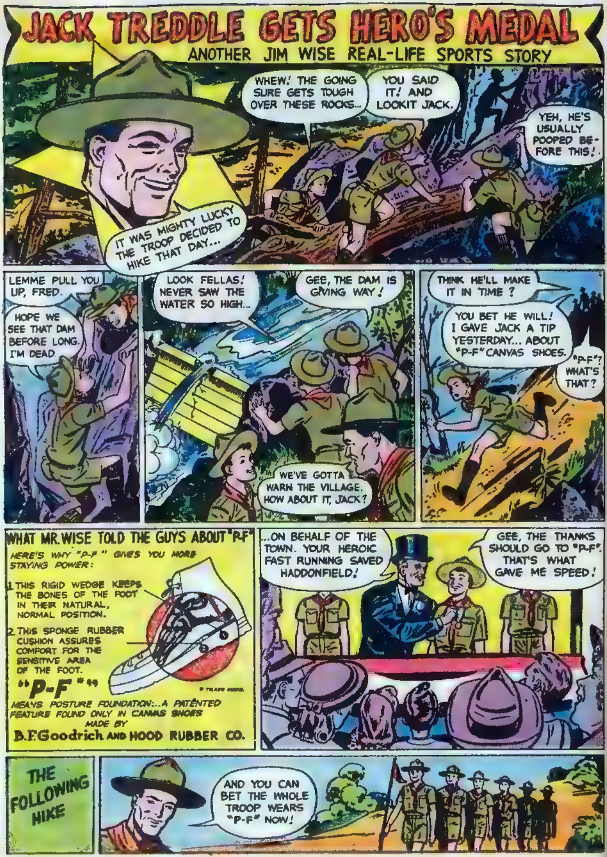
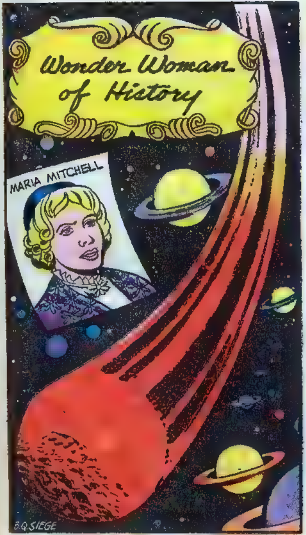

JACK TREDDLE GETS HERO'S MEDAL
ANOTHER JIM WISE REAL-LIFE SPORTS STORY
IT WAS MIGHTY LUCKY THE TROOP DECIDED TO HIKE THAT DAY...
WHEW! THE GOING SURE GETS TOUGH OVER THESE ROCKS...
YOU SAID IT! AND LOOKIT JACK.
YEH, HE'S USUALLY POOPED BEFORE THIS!
LEMME PULL YOU UP, FRED.
HOPE WE SEE THAT DAM BEFORE LONG. I'M DEAD.
LOOK FELLAS! NEVER SAW THE WATER SO HIGH...
GEE, THE DAM IS GIVING WAY!
WE'VE GOTTA WARN THE VILLAGE. HOW ABOUT IT, JACK?
THINK HE'LL MAKE IT IN TIME?
YOU BET HE WILL! I GAVE JACK A TIP YESTERDAY... ABOUT "P-F" CANVAS SHOES.
"P-F"? WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT MR. WISE TOLD THE GUYS ABOUT "P-F"
HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER:
1. THIS RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.
2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION ASSURES COMFORT FOR THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.
"P-F"*"
* TRADE MARK
MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION:...A PATENTED FEATURE FOUND ONLY IN CANVAS SHOES MADE BY
B.F.Goodrich AND HOOD RUBBER CO.
...ON BEHALF OF THE TOWN. YOUR HEROIC FAST RUNNING SAVED HADDONFIELD!
GEE, THE THANKS SHOULD GO TO "P-F". THAT'S WHAT GAVE ME SPEED!
THE FOLLOWING HIKE
AND YOU CAN BET THE WHOLE TROOP WEARS "P-F" NOW!

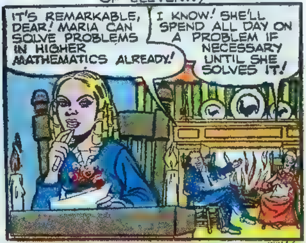

Wonder Woman of History
MARIA MITCHELL
B.Q.SIEGE

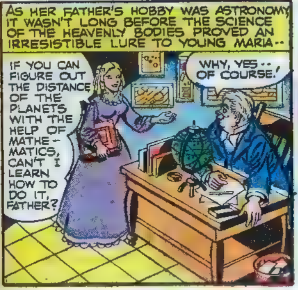
WONDER WOMAN OF HISTORY

MARIA MITCHELL (1818 - 1889)

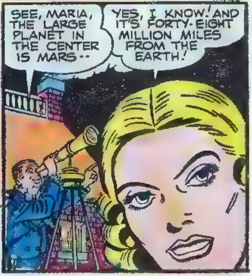
OF ALL THE CAREERS THAT A WOMAN MIGHT CHOOSE TO CARVE OUT FOR HERSELF, ONE OF THE MOST UNUSUAL IS THAT OF **ASTRONOMER!** GIFTED WITH A KEEN, SEARCHING MIND, MARIA MITCHELL TURNED HER THOUGHTS AND TALENTS SKYWARD AND ESTABLISHED A NAME FOR HERSELF THAT BLAZED ACROSS THE FIRMAMENT LIKE THAT OF THE COMET SHE DISCOVERED!

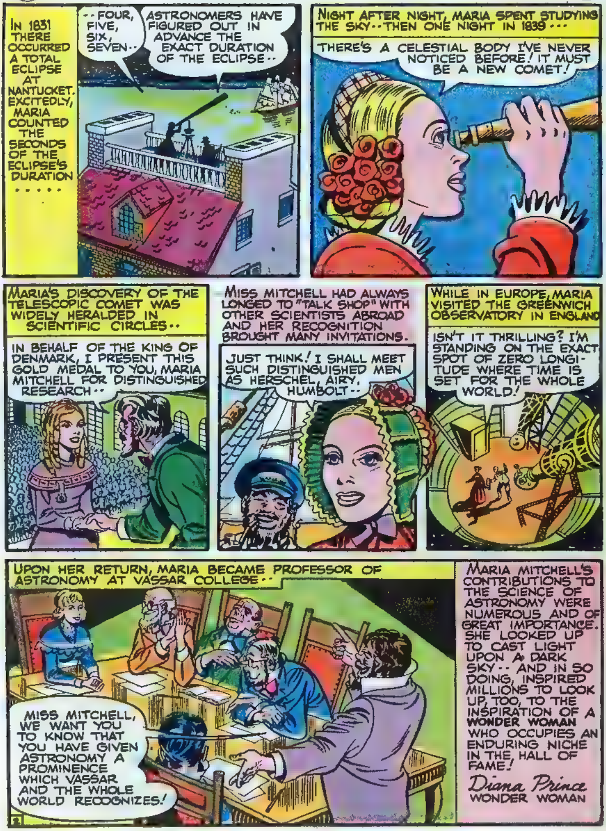
MARIA MITCHELL WAS BORN IN NANTUCKET, MASSACHUSETTS, IN 1818, THE DAUGHTER OF A QUAKER SCHOOLMASTER. (HER SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY BEGAN TO ASSERT ITSELF AT THE EARLY AGE OF ELEVEN..)

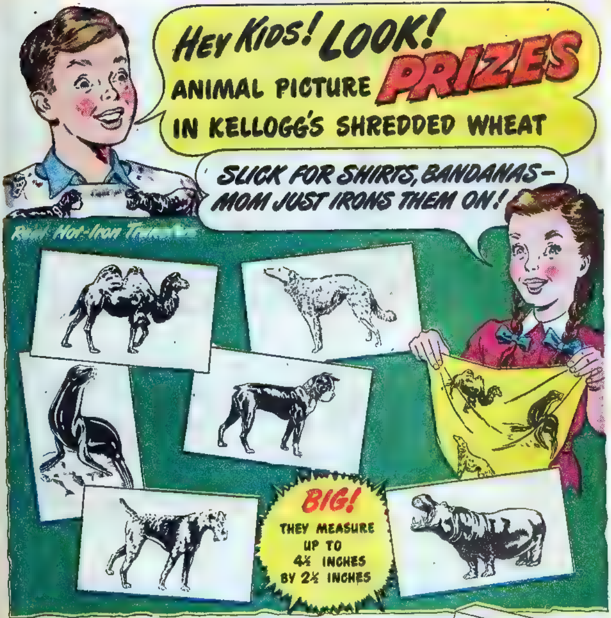

IT'S REMARKABLE, DEAR! MARIA CAN SOLVE PROBLEMS IN HIGHER MATHEMATICS ALREADY!
I KNOW! SHE'LL SPEND ALL DAY ON A PROBLEM IF NECESSARY UNTIL SHE SOLVES IT!


AS HER FATHER'S HOBBY WAS ASTRONOMY IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE SCIENCE OF THE HEAVENLY BODIES PROVED AN IRRESISTIBLE LURE TO YOUNG MARIA--
IF YOU CAN FIGURE OUT THE DISTANCE OF THE PLANETS WITH THE HELP OF MATHEMATICS, CAN'T I LEARN HOW TO DO IT, FATHER?
WHY, YES -- OF COURSE!

ON CLEAR NIGHTS THE TWO ASTRONOMERS WOULD SWEEP THE SKY WITH THEIR TELESCOPE ----


SEE, MARIA, THE LARGE PLANET IN THE CENTER IS MARS --
YES, I KNOW! AND IT'S FORTY-EIGHT MILLION MILES FROM THE EARTH!


IN 1831 THERE OCCURRED A TOTAL ECLIPSE AT NANTUCKET. EXCITEDLY, MARIA COUNTED THE SECONDS OF THE ECLIPSE'S DURATION . . . . .
--FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN--
ASTRONOMERS HAVE FIGURED OUT IN ADVANCE THE EXACT DURATION OF THE ECLIPSE--
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, MARIA SPENT STUDYING THE SKY--THEN ONE NIGHT IN 1839 . . .
THERE'S A CELESTIAL BODY I'VE NEVER NOTICED BEFORE! IT MUST BE A NEW COMET!
MARIA'S DISCOVERY OF THE TELESCOPIC COMET WAS WIDELY HERALDED IN SCIENTIFIC CIRCLES--
IN BEHALF OF THE KING OF DENMARK, I PRESENT THIS GOLD MEDAL TO YOU, MARIA MITCHELL FOR DISTINGUISHED RESEARCH--
MISS MITCHELL HAD ALWAYS LONGED TO "TALK SHOP" WITH OTHER SCIENTISTS ABROAD AND HER RECOGNITION BROUGHT MANY INVITATIONS.
JUST THINK! I SHALL MEET SUCH DISTINGUISHED MEN AS HERSCHEL, AIRY, HUMBOLT--
WHILE IN EUROPE, MARIA VISITED THE GREENWICH OBSERVATORY IN ENGLAND
ISN'T IT THRILLING? I'M STANDING ON THE EXACT SPOT OF ZERO LONGITUDE WHERE TIME IS SET FOR THE WHOLE WORLD!
UPON HER RETURN, MARIA BECAME PROFESSOR OF ASTRONOMY AT VASSAR COLLEGE--
MISS MITCHELL, WE WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU HAVE GIVEN ASTRONOMY A PROMINENCE WHICH VASSAR AND THE WHOLE WORLD RECOGNIZES!
MARIA MITCHELL'S CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE SCIENCE OF ASTRONOMY WERE NUMEROUS AND OF GREAT IMPORTANCE. SHE LOOKED UP TO CAST LIGHT UPON A DARK SKY-- AND IN SO DOING, INSPIRED MILLIONS TO LOOK UP, TOO, TO THE INSPIRATION OF A WONDER WOMAN WHO OCCUPIES AN ENDURING NICHE IN THE HALL OF FAME!
Diana Prince
WONDER WOMAN


HEY KIDS! LOOK! PRIZES
ANIMAL PICTURE
IN KELLOGG'S SHREDDED WHEAT
SLICK FOR SHIRTS, BANDANAS—MOM JUST IRONS THEM ON!
Real Hot-Iron Transfers
BIG! THEY MEASURE UP TO 4½ INCHES BY 2½ INCHES

OTHER KIDS WILL ENVY YOU when they see you wearing these smart action pictures! A great Hippopotamus, snappy Airedale, pert Boston Terrier, Russian Wolfhound, trotting Camel, snazzy Seal—all *fun* to wear!

EASY!—JUST ASK MOM to get *Kellogg's* Shredded Wheat—there's a picture prize in every package! Easy to put on, too—Mom simply presses them on with a hot iron. They transfer sharp and clear—can be washed many times. Swap extras—get the whole set!

SHOW MOM THIS! These hot-iron transfers come only in *Kellogg's* Shredded Wheat—the 100% whole-wheat cereal kids love for its downright good flavor. Chock-full of delicious nourishment. Remember—doctors say you should get at least ¼ the day's nourishment at breakfast.

TELL MOM—NO MONEY TO SEND, NO BOX TOPS TO MAIL!
Kellogg's SHREDDED WHEAT
A PICTURE PRIZE IN EVERY PACKAGE!

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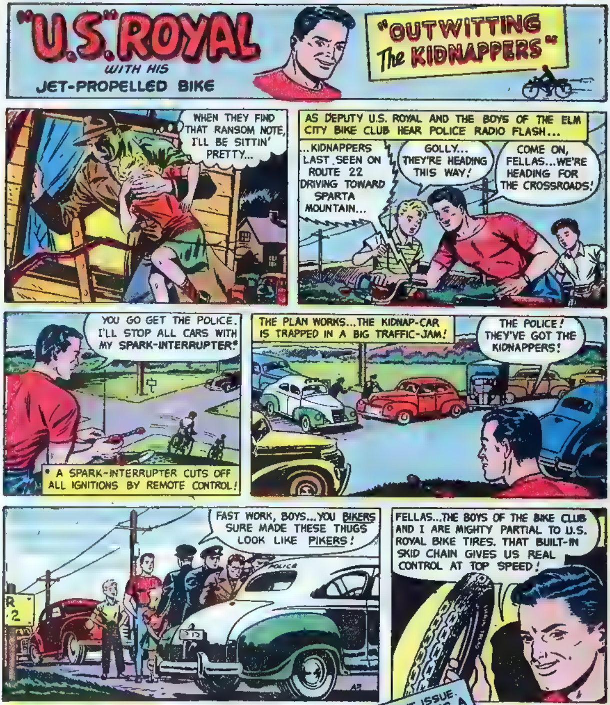
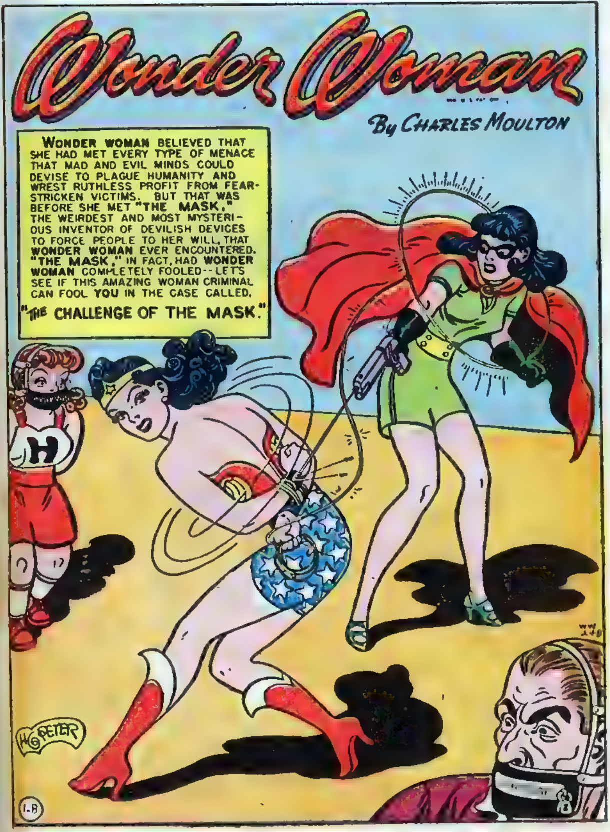

"U.S." ROYAL
WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE
"OUTWITTING The KIDNAPPERS"
WHEN THEY FIND THAT RANSOM NOTE, I'LL BE SITTIN' PRETTY...
AS DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB HEAR POLICE RADIO FLASH...
...KIDNAPPERS LAST SEEN ON ROUTE 22 DRIVING TOWARD SPARTA MOUNTAIN...
GOLLY... THEY'RE HEADING THIS WAY!
COME ON, FELLAS...WE'RE HEADING FOR THE CROSSROADS!
YOU GO GET THE POLICE. I'LL STOP ALL CARS WITH MY SPARK-INTERRUPTER*
* A SPARK-INTERRUPTER CUTS OFF ALL IGNITIONS BY REMOTE CONTROL!
THE PLAN WORKS...THE KIDNAP-CAR IS TRAPPED IN A BIG TRAFFIC-JAM!
THE POLICE! THEY'VE GOT THE KIDNAPPERS!
FAST WORK, BOYS...YOU BIKERS SURE MADE THESE THUGS LOOK LIKE PIKERS!
POLICE
R 2
FELLAS...THE BOYS OF THE BIKE CLUB AND I ARE MIGHTY PARTIAL TO U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES. THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN GIVES US REAL CONTROL AT TOP SPEED!

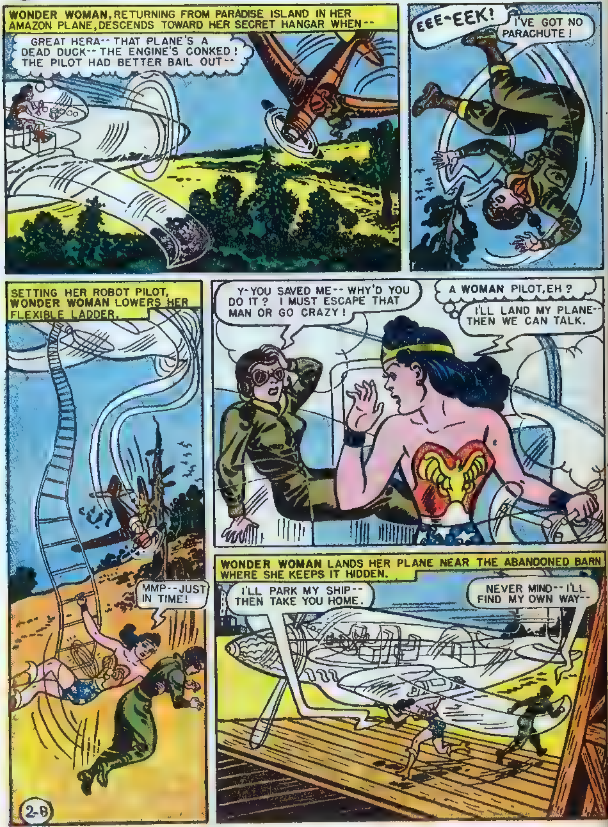
"I CAN STOP FASTER-EASIER-WITH THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN" --- SAYS "U.S." ROYAL.

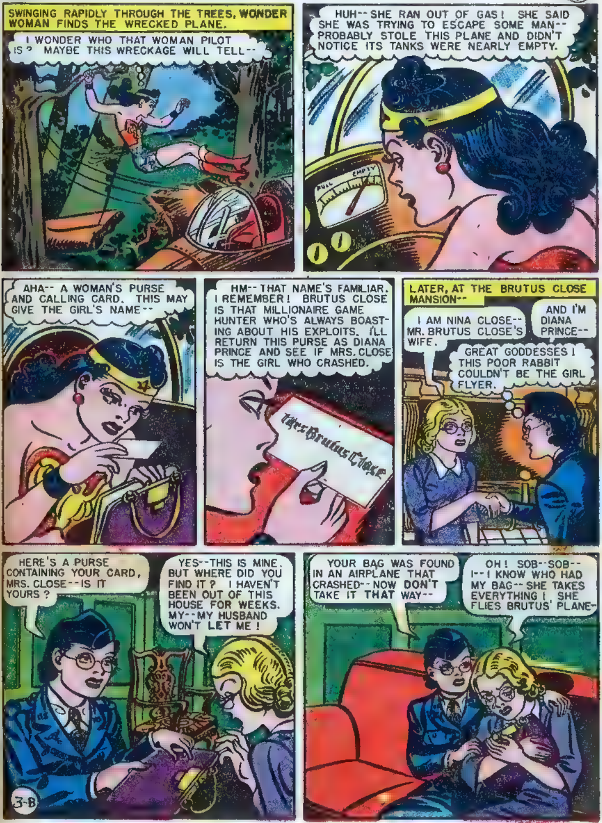
U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES ARE THE FAVORITE WITH MOST BOYS. THE REASON? THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN GRIPS THE ROAD--IN ANY WEATHER--GIVES QUICKER, SURER STOPS. WHY NOT TRY U.S. ROYALS ON YOUR BIKE?

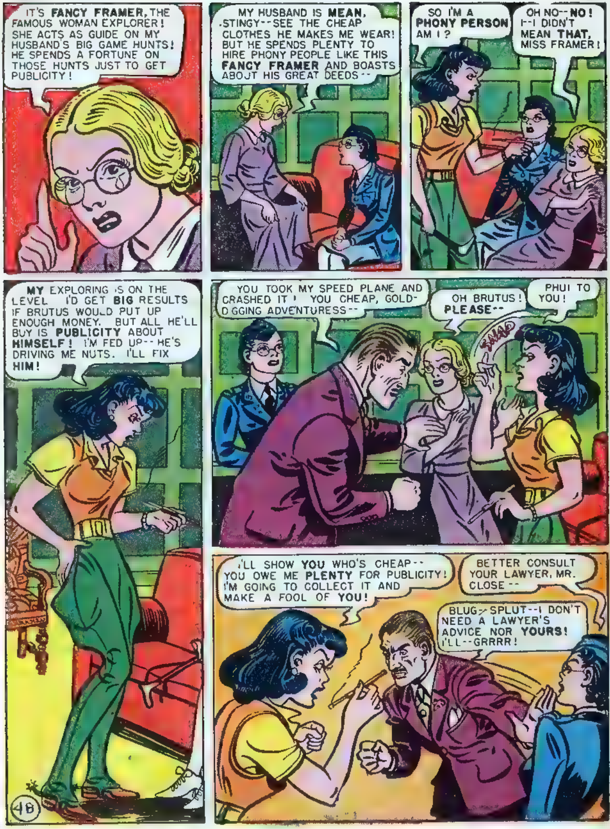
NEXT ISSUE: "TRAPPING A BANDIT!"

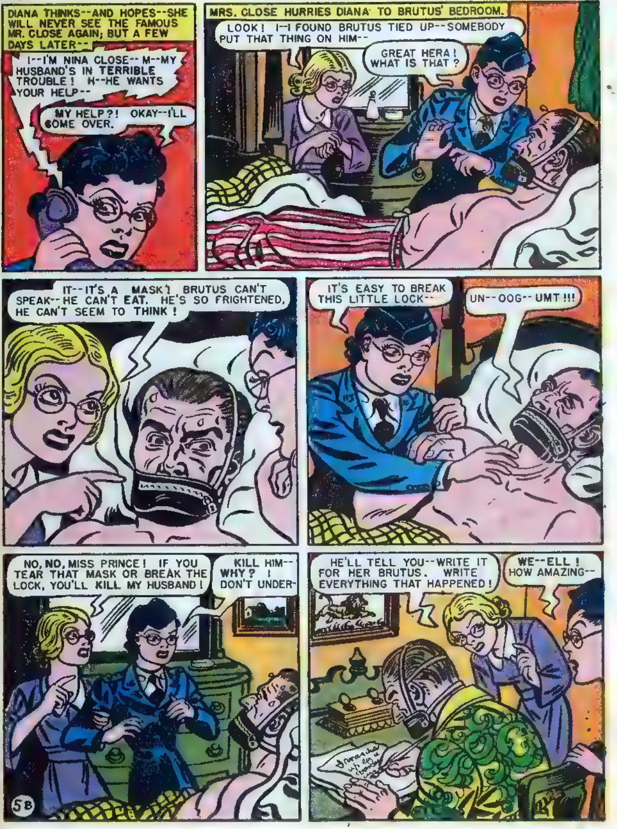
U.S.
BIKE TIRES
America's Fastest Selling Tires
US
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science

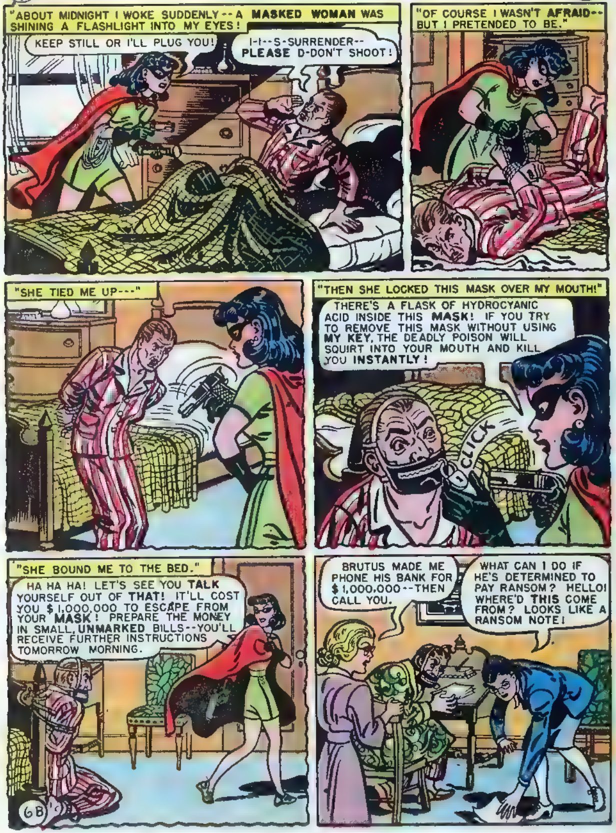

Wonder Woman
By Charles Moulton
WONDER WOMAN BELIEVED THAT SHE HAD MET EVERY TYPE OF MENACE THAT MAD AND EVIL MINDS COULD DEVISE TO PLAGUE HUMANITY AND WREST RUTHLESS PROFIT FROM FEAR-STRICKEN VICTIMS. BUT THAT WAS BEFORE SHE MET "THE MASK," THE WEIRDEST AND MOST MYSTERIOUS INVENTOR OF DEVILISH DEVICES TO FORCE PEOPLE TO HER WILL, THAT WONDER WOMAN EVER ENCOUNTERED. "THE MASK," IN FACT, HAD WONDER WOMAN COMPLETELY FOOLED--LETS SEE IF THIS AMAZING WOMAN CRIMINAL CAN FOOL YOU IN THE CASE CALLED,
"THE CHALLENGE OF THE MASK."
H
H.G. PETER
1-8

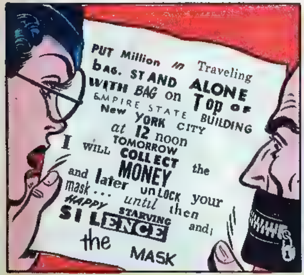

WONDER WOMAN, RETURNING FROM PARADISE ISLAND IN HER AMAZON PLANE, DESCENDS TOWARD HER SECRET HANGAR WHEN--
GREAT HERA-- THAT PLANE'S A DEAD DUCK-- THE ENGINE'S CONKED! THE PILOT HAD BETTER BAIL OUT--
EEE-EEK!
I'VE GOT NO PARACHUTE!
SETTING HER ROBOT PILOT, WONDER WOMAN LOWERS HER FLEXIBLE LADDER.
MMP--JUST IN TIME!
2-8
Y-YOU SAVED ME-- WHY'D YOU DO IT? I MUST ESCAPE THAT MAN OR GO CRAZY!
A WOMAN PILOT, EH?
I'LL LAND MY PLANE-- THEN WE CAN TALK.
WONDER WOMAN LANDS HER PLANE NEAR THE ABANDONED BARN WHERE SHE KEEPS IT HIDDEN.
I'LL PARK MY SHIP-- THEN TAKE YOU HOME.
NEVER MIND-- I'LL FIND MY OWN WAY--

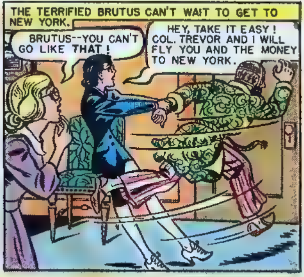

SWINGING RAPIDLY THROUGH THE TREES, WONDER WOMAN FINDS THE WRECKED PLANE.
I WONDER WHO THAT WOMAN PILOT IS ? MAYBE THIS WRECKAGE WILL TELL--
HUH--SHE RAN OUT OF GAS! SHE SAID SHE WAS TRYING TO ESCAPE SOME MAN-- PROBABLY STOLE THIS PLANE AND DIDN'T NOTICE ITS TANKS WERE NEARLY EMPTY.
FULL
EMPTY
AHA-- A WOMAN'S PURSE AND CALLING CARD. THIS MAY GIVE THE GIRL'S NAME--
HM--THAT NAME'S FAMILIAR. I REMEMBER! BRUTUS CLOSE IS THAT MILLIONAIRE GAME HUNTER WHO'S ALWAYS BOASTING ABOUT HIS EXPLOITS. I'LL RETURN THIS PURSE AS DIANA PRINCE AND SEE IF MRS. CLOSE IS THE GIRL WHO CRASHED.
Mrs Brutus Close
LATER, AT THE BRUTUS CLOSE MANSION--
I AM NINA CLOSE-- MR. BRUTUS CLOSE'S WIFE.
AND I'M DIANA PRINCE--
GREAT GODDESSES! THIS POOR RABBIT COULDN'T BE THE GIRL FLYER.
HERE'S A PURSE CONTAINING YOUR CARD, MRS. CLOSE--IS IT YOURS ?
YES--THIS IS MINE. BUT WHERE DID YOU FIND IT ? I HAVEN'T BEEN OUT OF THIS HOUSE FOR WEEKS. MY--MY HUSBAND WON'T LET ME !
3-8
YOUR BAG WAS FOUND IN AN AIRPLANE THAT CRASHED--NOW DON'T TAKE IT THAT WAY--
OH! SOB--SOB-- I--I KNOW WHO HAD MY BAG--SHE TAKES EVERYTHING! SHE FLIES BRUTUS' PLANE--

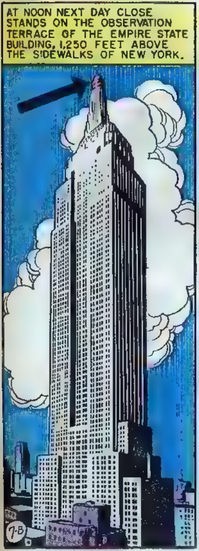

IT'S FANCY FRAMER, THE FAMOUS WOMAN EXPLORER! SHE ACTS AS GUIDE ON MY HUSBAND'S BIG GAME HUNTS! HE SPENDS A FORTUNE ON THOSE HUNTS JUST TO GET PUBLICITY!
MY HUSBAND IS MEAN, STINGY--SEE THE CHEAP CLOTHES HE MAKES ME WEAR! BUT HE SPENDS PLENTY TO HIRE PHONY PEOPLE LIKE THIS FANCY FRAMER AND BOASTS ABOUT HIS GREAT DEEDS--
SO I'M A PHONY PERSON AM I?
OH NO--NO! I--I DIDN'T MEAN THAT, MISS FRAMER!
MY EXPLORING IS ON THE LEVEL. I'D GET BIG RESULTS IF BRUTUS WOULD PUT UP ENOUGH MONEY. BUT ALL HE'LL BUY IS PUBLICITY ABOUT HIMSELF! I'M FED UP--HE'S DRIVING ME NUTS. I'LL FIX HIM!
YOU TOOK MY SPEED PLANE AND CRASHED IT! YOU CHEAP, GOLD-DIGGING ADVENTURESS--
OH BRUTUS! PLEASE--
PHUI TO YOU!
SNAP
I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S CHEAP--YOU OWE ME PLENTY FOR PUBLICITY! I'M GOING TO COLLECT IT AND MAKE A FOOL OF YOU!
BETTER CONSULT YOUR LAWYER, MR. CLOSE--
BLUG--SPLUT--I DON'T NEED A LAWYER'S ADVICE NOR YOURS! I'LL--GRRRR!

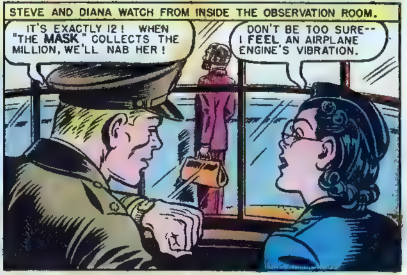

DIANA THINKS--AND HOPES--SHE WILL NEVER SEE THE FAMOUS MR. CLOSE AGAIN; BUT A FEW DAYS LATER--
I--I'M NINA CLOSE--M--MY HUSBAND'S IN TERRIBLE TROUBLE! H--HE WANTS YOUR HELP--
MY HELP?! OKAY--I'LL COME OVER.
MRS. CLOSE HURRIES DIANA TO BRUTUS' BEDROOM.
LOOK! I--I FOUND BRUTUS TIED UP--SOMEBODY PUT THAT THING ON HIM--
GREAT HERA! WHAT IS THAT?
IT--IT'S A MASK! BRUTUS CAN'T SPEAK--HE CAN'T EAT. HE'S SO FRIGHTENED, HE CAN'T SEEM TO THINK!
IT'S EASY TO BREAK THIS LITTLE LOCK--
UN--OOG--UMT!!!
NO, NO, MISS PRINCE! IF YOU TEAR THAT MASK OR BREAK THE LOCK, YOU'LL KILL MY HUSBAND!
KILL HIM--WHY? I DON'T UNDER-
HE'LL TELL YOU--WRITE IT FOR HER BRUTUS. WRITE EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED!
WE--ELL! HOW AMAZING--

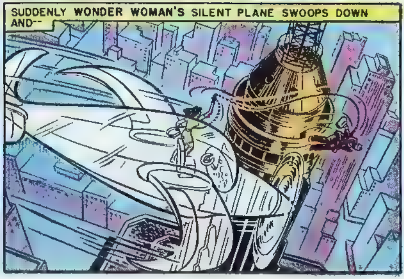

"ABOUT MIDNIGHT I WOKE SUDDENLY -- A **MASKED WOMAN** WAS SHINING A FLASHLIGHT INTO MY EYES!
KEEP STILL OR I'LL PLUG YOU!
I-I--S-SURRENDER-- **PLEASE** D-DON'T SHOOT!
"OF COURSE I WASN'T **AFRAID**-- BUT I PRETENDED TO BE."
"SHE TIED ME UP---"
"THEN SHE LOCKED THIS MASK OVER MY MOUTH!"
THERE'S A FLASK OF HYDROCYANIC ACID INSIDE THIS **MASK**! IF YOU TRY TO REMOVE THIS MASK WITHOUT USING **MY KEY**, THE DEADLY POISON WILL SQUIRT INTO YOUR MOUTH AND KILL YOU **INSTANTLY**!
CLICK
"SHE BOUND ME TO THE BED."
HA HA HA! LET'S SEE YOU **TALK** YOURSELF OUT OF **THAT**! IT'LL COST YOU $1,000,000 TO ESCAPE FROM YOUR **MASK**! PREPARE THE MONEY IN SMALL, **UNMARKED** BILLS--YOU'LL RECEIVE FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS TOMORROW MORNING.
BRUTUS MADE ME PHONE HIS BANK FOR $1,000,000--THEN CALL YOU.
WHAT CAN I DO IF HE'S DETERMINED TO PAY RANSOM? HELLO! WHERE'D **THIS** COME FROM? LOOKS LIKE A RANSOM NOTE!

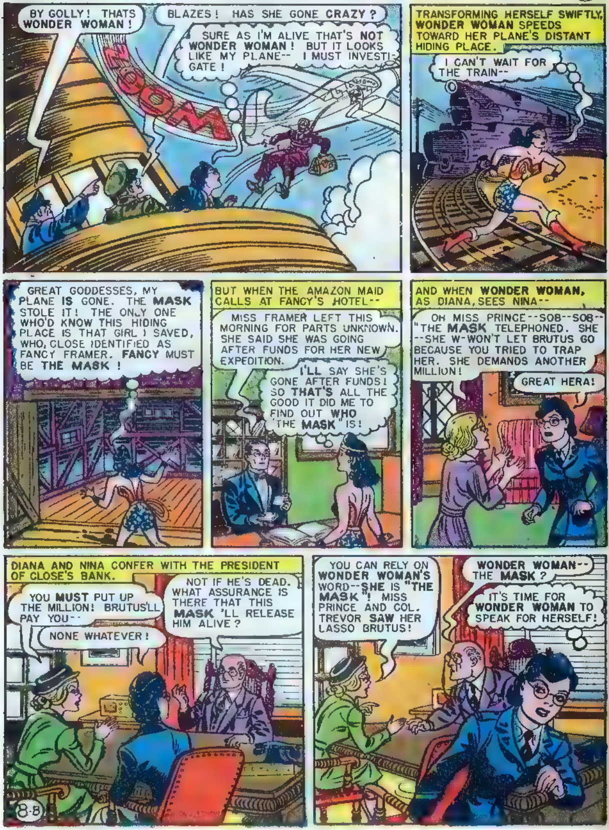

PUT Million in Traveling bag. STAND ALONE WITH BAG on Top of EMPIRE STATE BUILDING New YORK CITY at 12 noon TOMORROW
I WILL COLLECT the MONEY and later unLOCK your mask... until then HAPPY STARVING and, SILENCE
the MASK

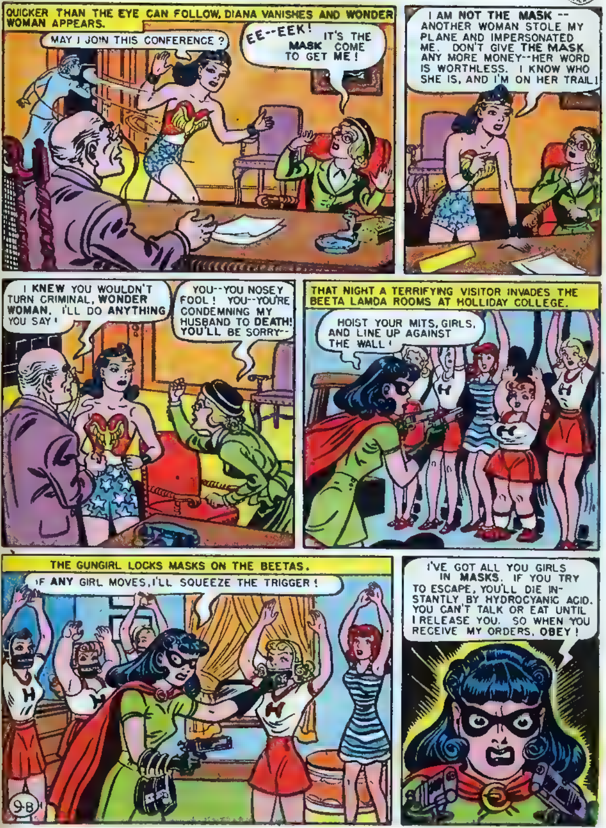

THE TERRIFIED BRUTUS CAN'T WAIT TO GET TO NEW YORK.
BRUTUS--YOU CAN'T GO LIKE THAT!
HEY, TAKE IT EASY! COL. TREVOR AND I WILL FLY YOU AND THE MONEY TO NEW YORK.

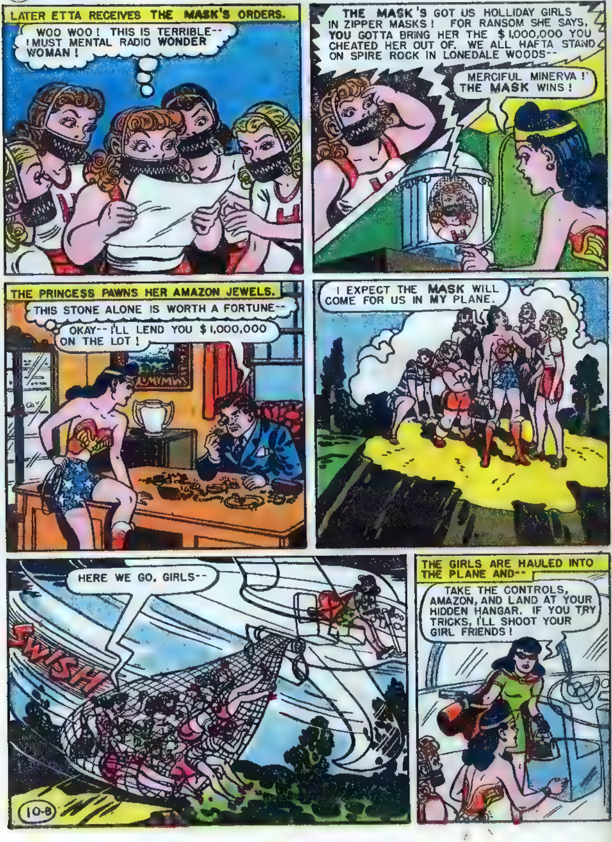

AT NOON NEXT DAY CLOSE STANDS ON THE OBSERVATION TERRACE OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, 1,250 FEET ABOVE THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK.
7-B

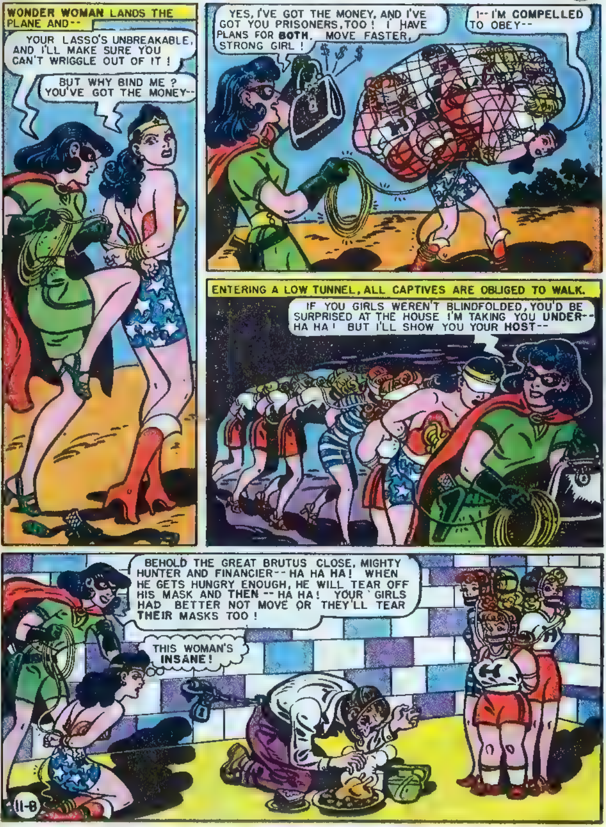

STEVE AND DIANA WATCH FROM INSIDE THE OBSERVATION ROOM.
IT'S EXACTLY 12! WHEN "THE MASK" COLLECTS THE MILLION, WE'LL NAB HER!
DON'T BE TOO SURE--I FEEL AN AIRPLANE ENGINE'S VIBRATION.

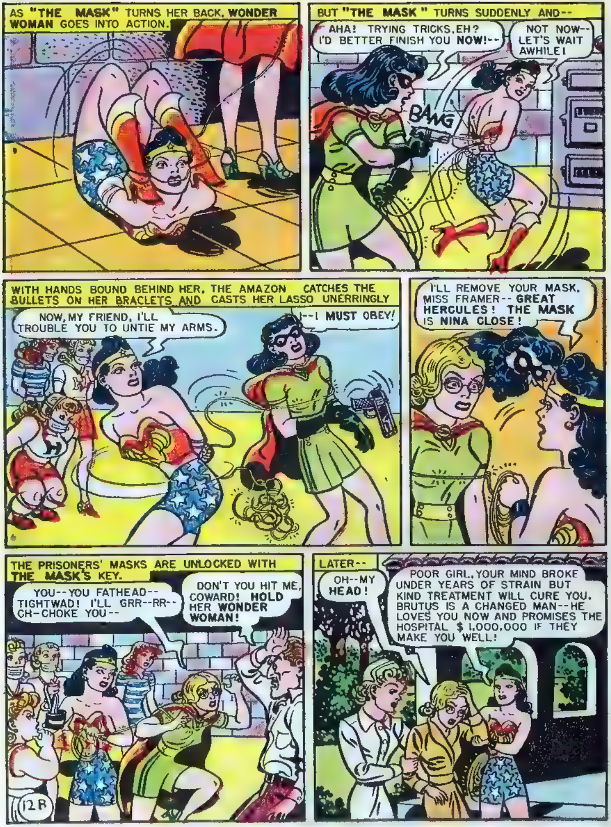

SUDDENLY WONDER WOMAN'S SILENT PLANE SWOOPS DOWN AND--


BY GOLLY! THATS WONDER WOMAN!
BLAZES! HAS SHE GONE CRAZY?
ZOOM
SURE AS I'M ALIVE THAT'S NOT WONDER WOMAN! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE MY PLANE-- I MUST INVESTIGATE!
TRANSFORMING HERSELF SWIFTLY, WONDER WOMAN SPEEDS TOWARD HER PLANE'S DISTANT HIDING PLACE.
I CAN'T WAIT FOR THE TRAIN--
GREAT GODDESSES, MY PLANE IS GONE. THE MASK STOLE IT! THE ONLY ONE WHO'D KNOW THIS HIDING PLACE IS THAT GIRL I SAVED, WHO CLOSE IDENTIFIED AS FANCY FRAMER. FANCY MUST BE THE MASK!
BUT WHEN THE AMAZON MAID CALLS AT FANCY'S HOTEL--
MISS FRAMER LEFT THIS MORNING FOR PARTS UNKNOWN. SHE SAID SHE WAS GOING AFTER FUNDS FOR HER NEW EXPEDITION.
I'LL SAY SHE'S GONE AFTER FUNDS! SO THAT'S ALL THE GOOD IT DID ME TO FIND OUT WHO "THE MASK" IS!
AND WHEN WONDER WOMAN, AS DIANA, SEES NINA--
OH MISS PRINCE--SOB--SOB--"THE MASK" TELEPHONED. SHE --SHE W-WON'T LET BRUTUS GO BECAUSE YOU TRIED TO TRAP HER. SHE DEMANDS ANOTHER MILLION!
GREAT HERA!
DIANA AND NINA CONFER WITH THE PRESIDENT OF CLOSE'S BANK.
YOU MUST PUT UP THE MILLION! BRUTUS'LL PAY YOU--
NOT IF HE'S DEAD. WHAT ASSURANCE IS THERE THAT THIS MASK 'LL RELEASE HIM ALIVE?
NONE WHATEVER!
8-B
YOU CAN RELY ON WONDER WOMAN'S WORD--SHE IS "THE MASK"! MISS PRINCE AND COL. TREVOR SAW HER LASSO BRUTUS!
WONDER WOMAN-- THE MASK?
IT'S TIME FOR WONDER WOMAN TO SPEAK FOR HERSELF!


QUICKER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW, DIANA VANISHES AND WONDER WOMAN APPEARS.
MAY I JOIN THIS CONFERENCE ?
EE--EEK ! IT'S THE MASK COME TO GET ME !
I AM NOT THE MASK -- ANOTHER WOMAN STOLE MY PLANE AND IMPERSONATED ME. DON'T GIVE THE MASK ANY MORE MONEY--HER WORD IS WORTHLESS. I KNOW WHO SHE IS, AND I'M ON HER TRAIL !
I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T TURN CRIMINAL, WONDER WOMAN. I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY !
YOU--YOU NOSEY FOOL ! YOU--YOU'RE CONDEMNING MY HUSBAND TO DEATH! YOU'LL BE SORRY--
THAT NIGHT A TERRIFYING VISITOR INVADES THE BEETA LAMDA ROOMS AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE.
HOIST YOUR MITS, GIRLS, AND LINE UP AGAINST THE WALL !
THE GUNGIRL LOCKS MASKS ON THE BEETAS.
IF ANY GIRL MOVES, I'LL SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER !
9-B
I'VE GOT ALL YOU GIRLS IN MASKS. IF YOU TRY TO ESCAPE, YOU'LL DIE INSTANTLY BY HYDROCYANIC ACID. YOU CAN'T TALK OR EAT UNTIL I RELEASE YOU. SO WHEN YOU RECEIVE MY ORDERS, OBEY !


LATER ETTA RECEIVES THE MASK'S ORDERS.
WOO WOO! THIS IS TERRIBLE-- I MUST MENTAL RADIO WONDER WOMAN!
THE MASK'S GOT US HOLLIDAY GIRLS IN ZIPPER MASKS! FOR RANSOM SHE SAYS, YOU GOTTA BRING HER THE $1,000,000 YOU CHEATED HER OUT OF. WE ALL HAFTA STAND ON SPIRE ROCK IN LONEDALE WOODS--
MERCIFUL MINERVA! THE MASK WINS!
THE PRINCESS PAWNS HER AMAZON JEWELS.
THIS STONE ALONE IS WORTH A FORTUNE--
OKAY--I'LL LEND YOU $1,000,000 ON THE LOT!
I EXPECT THE MASK WILL COME FOR US IN MY PLANE.
HERE WE GO, GIRLS--
SWISH
10-8
THE GIRLS ARE HAULED INTO THE PLANE AND--
TAKE THE CONTROLS, AMAZON, AND LAND AT YOUR HIDDEN HANGAR. IF YOU TRY TRICKS, I'LL SHOOT YOUR GIRL FRIENDS!


WONDER WOMAN LANDS THE PLANE AND--
YOUR LASSO'S UNBREAKABLE, AND I'LL MAKE SURE YOU CAN'T WRIGGLE OUT OF IT !
BUT WHY BIND ME ? YOU'VE GOT THE MONEY--
YES, I'VE GOT THE MONEY, AND I'VE GOT YOU PRISONERS, TOO ! I HAVE PLANS FOR **BOTH**. MOVE FASTER, STRONG GIRL !
I-- I'M COMPELLED TO OBEY--
ENTERING A LOW TUNNEL, ALL CAPTIVES ARE OBLIGED TO WALK.
IF YOU GIRLS WEREN'T BLINDFOLDED, YOU'D BE SURPRISED AT THE HOUSE I'M TAKING YOU **UNDER**-- HA HA ! BUT I'LL SHOW YOU YOUR **HOST**--
BEHOLD THE GREAT BRUTUS CLOSE, MIGHTY HUNTER AND FINANCIER-- HA HA HA ! WHEN HE GETS HUNGRY ENOUGH, HE WILL TEAR OFF HIS MASK AND THEN -- HA HA ! YOUR GIRLS HAD BETTER NOT MOVE OR THEY'LL TEAR **THEIR** MASKS TOO !
THIS WOMAN'S **INSANE** !
11-8


AS "THE MASK" TURNS HER BACK, WONDER WOMAN GOES INTO ACTION.
BUT "THE MASK" TURNS SUDDENLY AND--
AHA! TRYING TRICKS, EH? I'D BETTER FINISH YOU NOW!--
NOT NOW--LET'S WAIT AWHILE!
BANG
WITH HANDS BOUND BEHIND HER, THE AMAZON CATCHES THE BULLETS ON HER BRACLETS AND CASTS HER LASSO UNERRINGLY
NOW, MY FRIEND, I'LL TROUBLE YOU TO UNTIE MY ARMS.
I--I MUST OBEY!
I'LL REMOVE YOUR MASK, MISS FRAMER-- GREAT HERCULES! THE MASK IS NINA CLOSE!
THE PRISONERS' MASKS ARE UNLOCKED WITH THE MASK'S KEY.
YOU--YOU FATHEAD--TIGHTWAD! I'LL GRR--RR--CH-CHOKE YOU--
DON'T YOU HIT ME, COWARD! HOLD HER WONDER WOMAN!
12B
LATER--
OH--MY HEAD!
POOR GIRL, YOUR MIND BROKE UNDER YEARS OF STRAIN BUT KIND TREATMENT WILL CURE YOU. BRUTUS IS A CHANGED MAN--HE LOVES YOU NOW AND PROMISES THE HOSPITAL $ 1,000,000 IF THEY MAKE YOU WELL!

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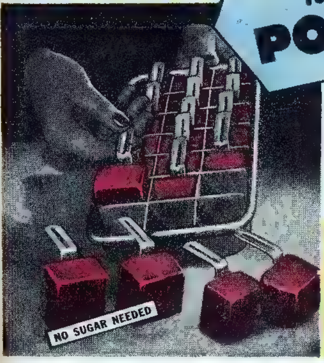

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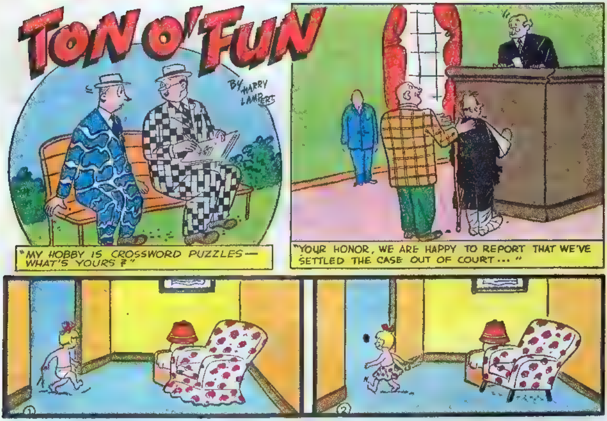
TON O' FUN

BY HARRY LAMPERT


"MY HOBBY IS CROSSWORD PUZZLES— WHAT'S YOURS ?"

"YOUR HONOR, WE ARE HAPPY TO REPORT THAT WE'VE SETTLED THE CASE OUT OF COURT ... "

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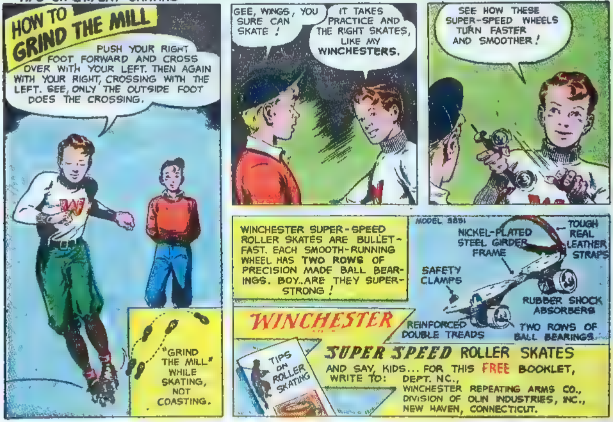
TIPS ON EXPERT SKATING


HOW TO GRIND THE MILL
PUSH YOUR RIGHT FOOT FORWARD AND CROSS OVER WITH YOUR LEFT. THEN AGAIN WITH YOUR RIGHT, CROSSING WITH THE LEFT. SEE, ONLY THE OUTSIDE FOOT DOES THE CROSSING.
"GRIND THE MILL" WHILE SKATING, NOT COASTING.
GEE, WINGS, YOU SURE CAN SKATE !
IT TAKES PRACTICE AND THE RIGHT SKATES, LIKE MY WINCHESTERS.
SEE HOW THESE SUPER-SPEED WHEELS TURN FASTER AND SMOOTHER !
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TOUGH REAL LEATHER STRAPS
SAFETY CLAMPS
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NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT.

THE BRAVE BUCKAROO

by Jim Robinson

"HOW'S this for news, Trigger? Donegan Military Prep . . . where Dad went when he was my age . . . is going to give a course in flying this year." Jeff Jernigan, young ranch bookkeeper, held the newspaper aloft and grinned down at the cowhand leaning against the corral. "Just what I'd been hoping would happen, Trigger. First prep school in the southwest to give a regular school course in flying. And the age limit just fits me . . . open to any student 16 or over."

The cowhand for the 2 Bar X took the paper from Jeff's thrusting hands and read the item. He squinted his pale blue eyes along the type and then held the paper up to Jeff again. "I'm not of any notion to ever git off th' ground, unless it's up on horseflesh. Yuh kin have it." Trigger cast a weathered eye up at a lone circling buzzard. "I've got this fur doin' what comes naturally, Jeff. Flyin' ain't natural."

Jeff, ignoring the cowhand's prejudice, exclaimed, "Boy! If I can only win some of that prize money in the Phoenix rodeo, maybe I can get enough for tuition."

Trigger hooked one thumb in his belt—picked a sandspur off his chaps before answering.

"Look, Jeff. I know yuh kin ride an' yore Daddy could ride. That's why he went so good in what little cavalry the army used in '42. But he got hisself killed. An' you'll git hurt plumb bad if yuh try to ride in that rodeo."

"Sure, I know, Trigger. It's big time . . . that's what yore thinking. But I'll have my entry fee by next pay day. I'm going in!"

Jeff Jernigan hunkered there on the top rail of the corral with the morning sun glinting on the buckle of his sombrero. He tore the notice of the flying course out of the Sunday paper. His big grin returned. He stuffed the clipping into his shirt pocket and swinging his leg around, started to jump down from the seven-foot corral. He'd been riding that morning with long Mexican spurs. Old Buck needed a touch of them once in awhile.

The long spur caught in a chunk of hardened bark on the top pole. Just enough to break the rhythm of his jump. Jeff lost his balance and plunged headlong. He flung out an arm to break his fall and landed full weight upon it. He crumpled down into the sand, groaning.

Back in the bunk house Jeff discovered the bitter truth. His wrist was badly sprained. Trigger Bowles, who would never admit to his secret yearning to see Jeff in the big time, was mournful.

Noting the glum lines around Jeff's mouth, Trigger tried to cheer him. "Mebbe she'll mend in time for the Phoenix jamboree, Jeff . . . an' then there's the one at Utah City two weeks later. Sure, mebbe . . ."

"Don't bother, Trigger . . . I know how long it takes a sprained wrist to get well. But I'm entering at Phoenix, Trigger. See if I don't!"

It seemed like there were fifty thousand people cheering in the Phoenix stands, at least it did to Jeff as he forked the flat-eared critter from the top of the stall gate. His right wrist was taped and a neat-fitting leather band buckled its strength over it tightly.

But Jeff grimaced with pain as a searing stab shot up his arm and twitched at his oak-hard shoulder muscles. The bronc was turned loose at the head; the high stall gate yawned wide at the same time and Jeff found himself jolted in a series of sunfishes, as the bronc busted down the center of the arena.

Jeff clawed his crooked and swollen thumb into his hat band and waved the sombrero as he bounced. He held the bronc's force with his left and pressed his powerful legs against the heaving ribs of the Montana wild one.

At the 20-second mark he nearly spilled. He swayed dangerously but his powerfully gripping legs pulled him erect again. Then the timer's gun went off. He could barely hear it above the roar of the crowd. Two work-horse men pulled up alongside. One crowded his mount closely. The other, heaving close, too, reached and hauled on the bit lines, pulling the bronc to an unwilling halt. Top score on that ride for Jeff. Ten more points to the good.

Trigger Bowles, squeezing himself between the rails, raced to meet Jeff as he walked back along the side lines. "Great ridin', fella. How's that wrist? Only the bull-doggin' event left. Will she hold up, Jeff?"

Jeff grinned tightly and held his sprained wrist higher so the blood wouldn't pump into it with such blinding pain. "Reckon it will, Trigger. But there's Sam Whiting, Bert Jones and Mort Slessinger still ranking high. Any one of 'em could win or all . . . and push me into fourth place!"

"Yeah, but none of 'em will, Jeff . . . not beat yuh at bull doggin'. Let's go back to the bull pen an' lay on that pile of hay. Yuh could use a rest."

Jeff autographed a cowgirl's neckerchief, left-handed, then ducked swiftly to avoid two others he saw crowding their way toward him. He followed Trigger under the stands and stretched out on the pile of soft, sweet-smelling hay, with a contented grunt.

He must have dozed off because there was good old Trigger over him gently shaking him awake. "C'mon, son, second call for the final heat of the bull doggin'. Yuh got six fellas to whip. Take 'em, Jeff."

Jeff stretched and grinned. "Sure wish it was in the saddlebag as yuh seem to think, Trigger. Maybe I'll draw the biggest and strongest-necked bull in the lot! Maybe I'll miss my dive for him an' get kicked in the face!"

"Mebbe this an' mebbe that! C'mon, son. Make it good. Pop his neck off, son."

The young bull came thundering out of one shute—Jeff Jernigan out of another. The bull put his long tail straight in the air and sprinted down the center of the arena. Dust spurted up from his churning hooves in rapid bursts while Jeff on Old Buck, swiftly closed the gap between them. The frightened, pop-eyed bull was a huge fellow for dogging purposes, weighing around twelve hundred pounds. Jeff could feel his luck playing out as he drew up on the big fellow.

The gap closed shut. Jeff left Old Buck in a flying dive for the bull's neck. He wrapped his powerful arms around it and was dragged thirty feet by the animal's terrific momentum before he could reach around with safety and grab the bull's long horns.

On the first trial twist to bring the bull to his knees and then upon his side, Jeff's sprained wrist gave way. It became utterly useless!

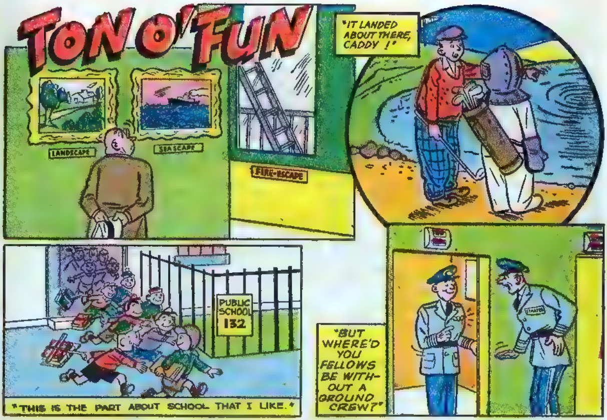
The bull bawled and bellowed in Jeff's ear. He danced around on his hind legs like a wrestler trained in footwork. But Jeff had a course in flying to take. Tuition money was what he had around the neck and dogged if he would let go. The horns threshed the air wildly trying to gore their owner's tormentor.

Around and around the young bull dragged Jeff in a rising cloud of dust as the precious seconds ticked off. Then the timer's gun barked, ending the unequal struggle. It seemed like a century of nerve-wracking pain that Jeff had held on, trying with one hand to twist the bull's neck so that his nose touched his side. Jeff knew in his heart that he had failed.

Thirty minutes later, the judges announced the first three prize winners. Jeff's name wasn't among them. Breathing deeply, he turned on his heels and headed back toward the gate. Suddenly, he heard a judge's voice boom out: "And to Jeff Jernigan for the stouthearted courage and competitive spirit he displayed in the rodeo, despite a badly sprained wrist, a special added prize."

Jeff had won his right to fly! And shortly afterwards, he departed for Donegan Military Prep with Trigger's tearful plea ringing in his ears . . . "Jeff, yuh ain't doin' what comes naturally. . . ."

TON O' FUN


LANDSCAPE
SEASCAPE
FIRE-ESCAPE
"IT LANDED ABOUT THERE, CADDY !"
PUBLIC SCHOOL 132
"THIS IS THE PART ABOUT SCHOOL THAT I LIKE."
"BUT WHERE'D YOU FELLOWS BE WITH-OUT A GROUND CREW?"

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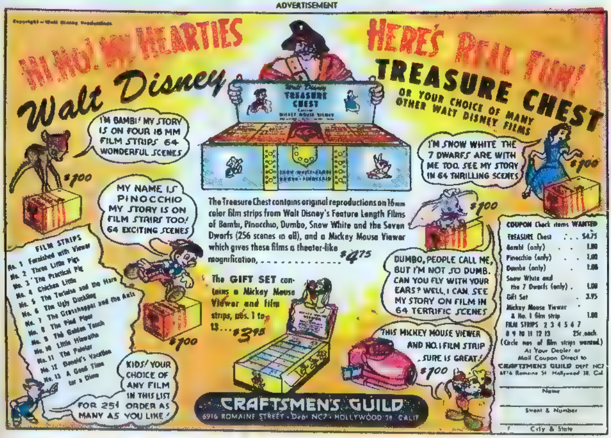
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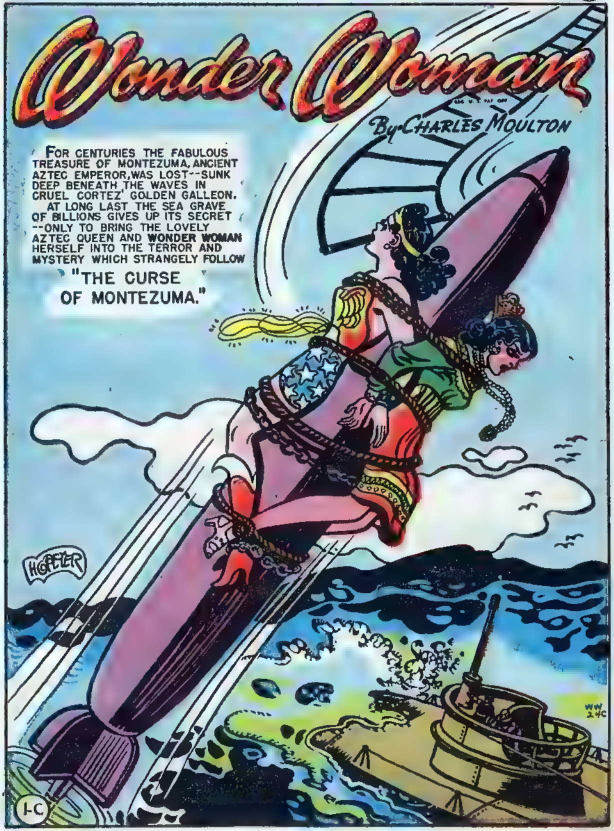
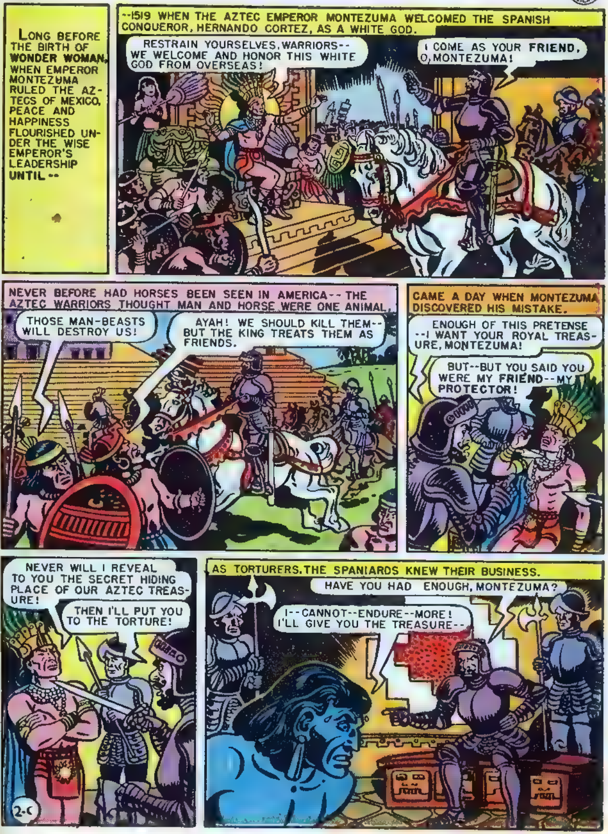
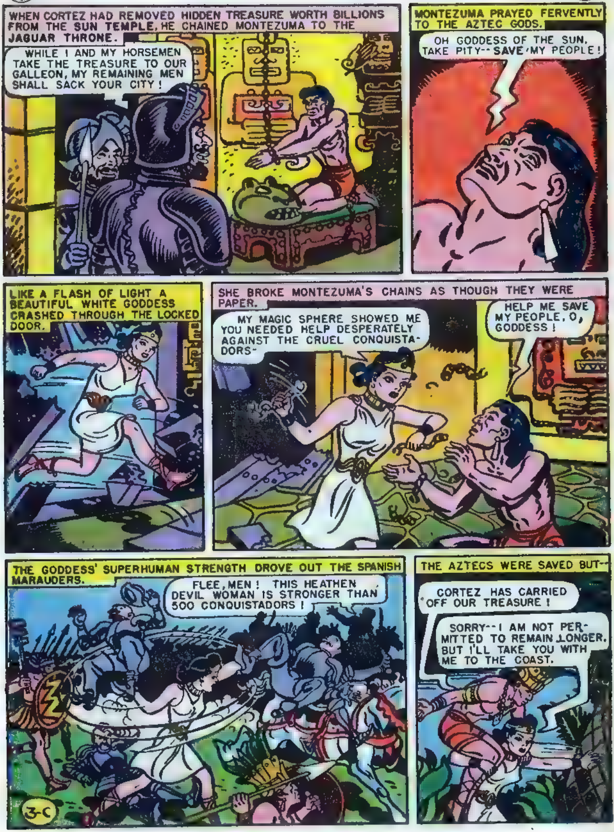
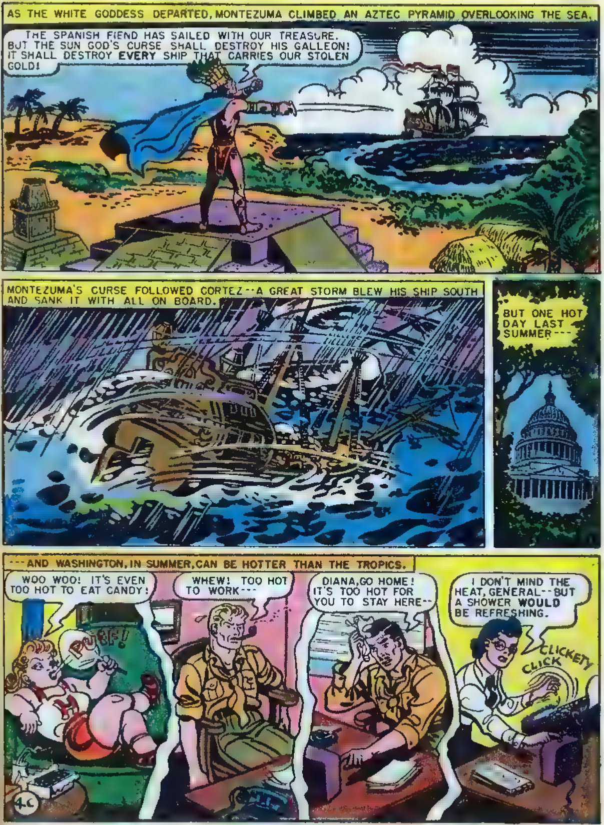
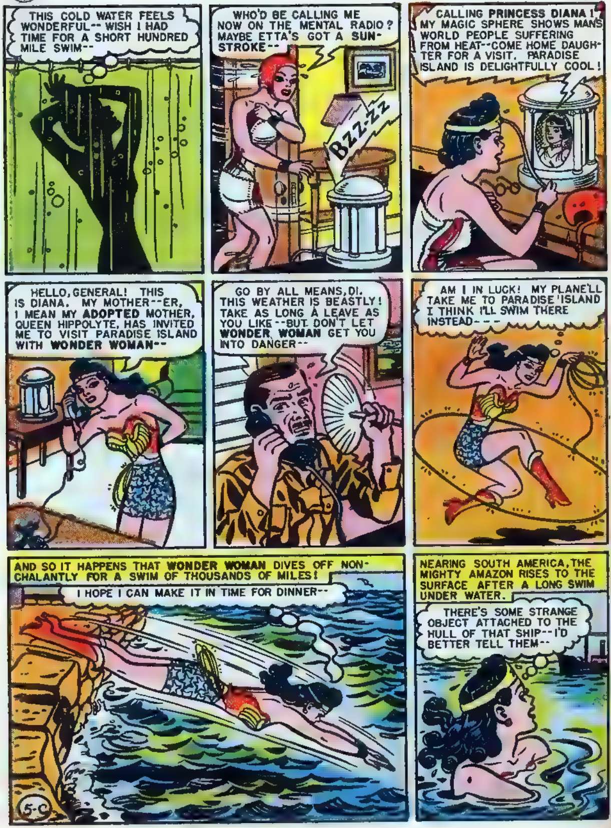
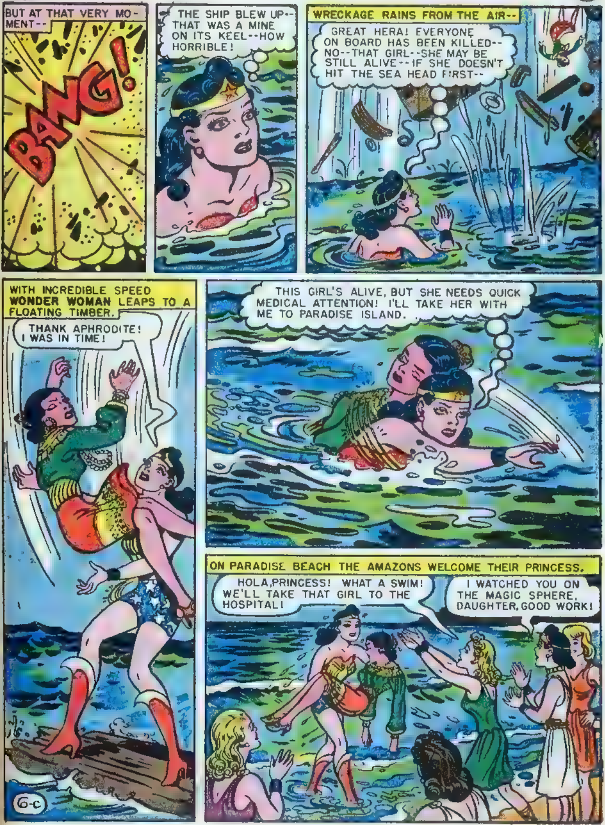

Wonder Woman
By Charles Moulton
For centuries the fabulous treasure of Montezuma, ancient Aztec emperor, was lost--sunk deep beneath the waves in cruel Cortez' golden galleon.
At long last the sea grave of billions gives up its secret --only to bring the lovely Aztec queen and Wonder Woman herself into the terror and mystery which strangely follow
"THE CURSE OF MONTEZUMA."
H G PETER
WW 24C
1-C

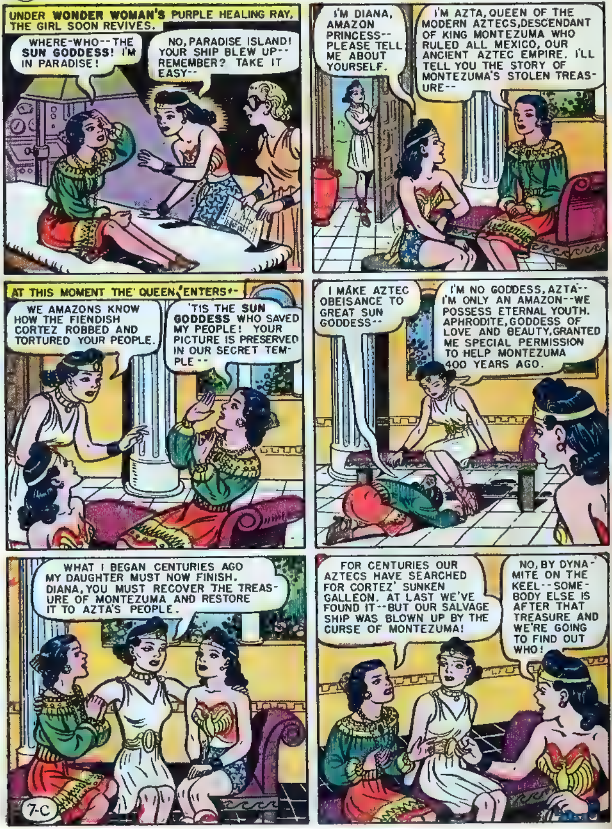

LONG BEFORE THE BIRTH OF **WONDER WOMAN**, WHEN EMPEROR MONTEZUMA RULED THE AZTECS OF MEXICO, PEACE AND HAPPINESS FLOURISHED UNDER THE WISE EMPEROR'S LEADERSHIP UNTIL--
--1519 WHEN THE AZTEC EMPEROR MONTEZUMA WELCOMED THE SPANISH CONQUEROR, HERNANDO CORTEZ, AS A WHITE GOD.
RESTRAIN YOURSELVES, WARRIORS--WE WELCOME AND HONOR THIS WHITE GOD FROM OVERSEAS!
I COME AS YOUR **FRIEND**, O, MONTEZUMA!
NEVER BEFORE HAD HORSES BEEN SEEN IN AMERICA--THE AZTEC WARRIORS THOUGHT MAN AND HORSE WERE ONE ANIMAL.
THOSE MAN-BEASTS WILL DESTROY US!
AYAH! WE SHOULD KILL THEM--BUT THE KING TREATS THEM AS FRIENDS.
CAME A DAY WHEN MONTEZUMA DISCOVERED HIS MISTAKE.
ENOUGH OF THIS PRETENSE--I WANT YOUR ROYAL TREASURE, MONTEZUMA!
BUT--BUT YOU SAID YOU WERE MY **FRIEND**--MY PROTECTOR!
NEVER WILL I REVEAL TO YOU THE SECRET HIDING PLACE OF OUR AZTEC TREASURE!
THEN I'LL PUT YOU TO THE TORTURE!
2-C
AS TORTURERS, THE SPANIARDS KNEW THEIR BUSINESS.
HAVE YOU HAD ENOUGH, MONTEZUMA?
I--CANNOT--ENDURE--MORE! I'LL GIVE YOU THE TREASURE--

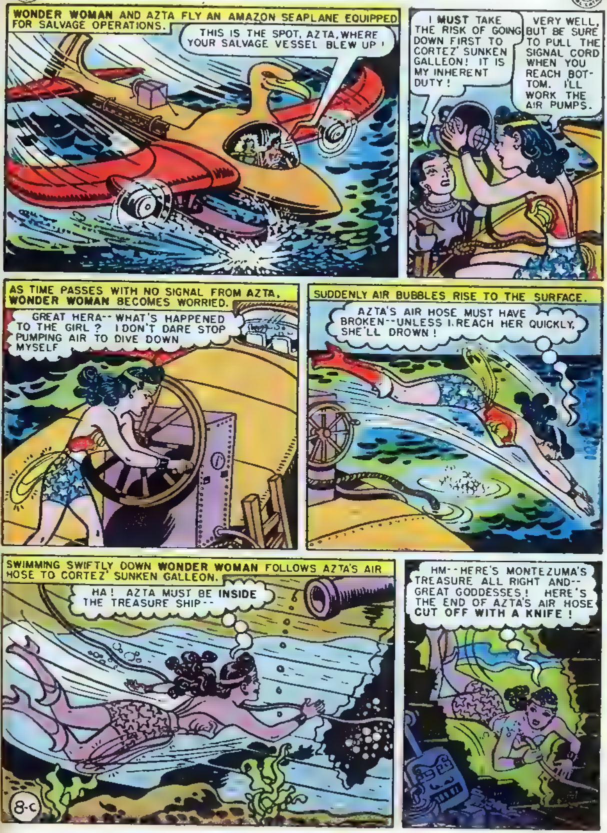

WHEN CORTEZ HAD REMOVED HIDDEN TREASURE WORTH BILLIONS FROM THE SUN TEMPLE, HE CHAINED MONTEZUMA TO THE JAGUAR THRONE.
WHILE I AND MY HORSEMEN TAKE THE TREASURE TO OUR GALLEON, MY REMAINING MEN SHALL SACK YOUR CITY!
MONTEZUMA PRAYED FERVENTLY TO THE AZTEC GODS.
OH GODDESS OF THE SUN, TAKE PITY-- SAVE MY PEOPLE!
LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHT A BEAUTIFUL WHITE GODDESS CRASHED THROUGH THE LOCKED DOOR.
SHE BROKE MONTEZUMA'S CHAINS AS THOUGH THEY WERE PAPER.
MY MAGIC SPHERE SHOWED ME YOU NEEDED HELP DESPERATELY AGAINST THE CRUEL CONQUISTADORS-
HELP ME SAVE MY PEOPLE, O, GODDESS!
THE GODDESS' SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH DROVE OUT THE SPANISH MARAUDERS.
FLEE, MEN! THIS HEATHEN DEVIL WOMAN IS STRONGER THAN 500 CONQUISTADORS!
3-C
THE AZTECS WERE SAVED BUT--
CORTEZ HAS CARRIED OFF OUR TREASURE!
SORRY--I AM NOT PERMITTED TO REMAIN LONGER, BUT I'LL TAKE YOU WITH ME TO THE COAST.

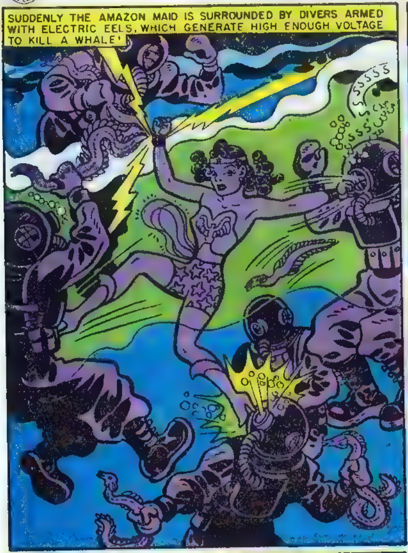

AS THE WHITE GODDESS DEPARTED, MONTEZUMA CLIMBED AN AZTEC PYRAMID OVERLOOKING THE SEA.
THE SPANISH FIEND HAS SAILED WITH OUR TREASURE. BUT THE SUN GOD'S CURSE SHALL DESTROY HIS GALLEON! IT SHALL DESTROY **EVERY** SHIP THAT CARRIES OUR STOLEN GOLD!
MONTEZUMA'S CURSE FOLLOWED CORTEZ--A GREAT STORM BLEW HIS SHIP SOUTH AND SANK IT WITH ALL ON BOARD.
BUT ONE HOT DAY LAST SUMMER---
---AND WASHINGTON, IN SUMMER, CAN BE HOTTER THAN THE TROPICS.
WOO WOO! IT'S EVEN TOO HOT TO EAT CANDY!
PUFF!
WHEW! TOO HOT TO WORK---
DIANA, GO HOME! IT'S TOO HOT FOR YOU TO STAY HERE--
I DON'T MIND THE HEAT, GENERAL--BUT A SHOWER **WOULD** BE REFRESHING.
CLICKETY CLICK
4C

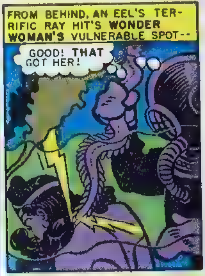

THIS COLD WATER FEELS WONDERFUL-- WISH I HAD TIME FOR A SHORT HUNDRED MILE SWIM--
WHO'D BE CALLING ME NOW ON THE MENTAL RADIO? MAYBE ETTA'S GOT A SUN-STROKE--
BZZ-ZZ
CALLING PRINCESS DIANA! MY MAGIC SPHERE SHOWS MANS WORLD PEOPLE SUFFERING FROM HEAT--COME HOME DAUGHTER FOR A VISIT. PARADISE ISLAND IS DELIGHTFULLY COOL!
HELLO, GENERAL! THIS IS DIANA. MY MOTHER--ER, I MEAN MY ADOPTED MOTHER, QUEEN HIPPOLYTE, HAS INVITED ME TO VISIT PARADISE ISLAND WITH WONDER WOMAN--
GO BY ALL MEANS, DI. THIS WEATHER IS BEASTLY! TAKE AS LONG A LEAVE AS YOU LIKE--BUT DON'T LET WONDER WOMAN GET YOU INTO DANGER--
AM I IN LUCK! MY PLANE'LL TAKE ME TO PARADISE ISLAND I THINK I'LL SWIM THERE INSTEAD---
AND SO IT HAPPENS THAT WONDER WOMAN DIVES OFF NONCHALANTLY FOR A SWIM OF THOUSANDS OF MILES!
I HOPE I CAN MAKE IT IN TIME FOR DINNER--
NEARING SOUTH AMERICA, THE MIGHTY AMAZON RISES TO THE SURFACE AFTER A LONG SWIM UNDER WATER.
THERE'S SOME STRANGE OBJECT ATTACHED TO THE HULL OF THAT SHIP--I'D BETTER TELL THEM--

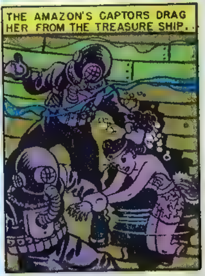

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT--
BANG!
THE SHIP BLEW UP--THAT WAS A MINE ON ITS KEEL--HOW HORRIBLE!
WRECKAGE RAINS FROM THE AIR--
GREAT HERA! EVERYONE ON BOARD HAS BEEN KILLED--NO--THAT GIRL--SHE MAY BE STILL ALIVE--IF SHE DOESN'T HIT THE SEA HEAD FIRST--
WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED WONDER WOMAN LEAPS TO A FLOATING TIMBER.
THANK APHRODITE! I WAS IN TIME!
6-c
THIS GIRL'S ALIVE, BUT SHE NEEDS QUICK MEDICAL ATTENTION! I'LL TAKE HER WITH ME TO PARADISE ISLAND. . .
ON PARADISE BEACH THE AMAZONS WELCOME THEIR PRINCESS.
HOLA,PRINCESS! WHAT A SWIM! WE'LL TAKE THAT GIRL TO THE HOSPITAL!
I WATCHED YOU ON THE MAGIC SPHERE, DAUGHTER,GOOD WORK!

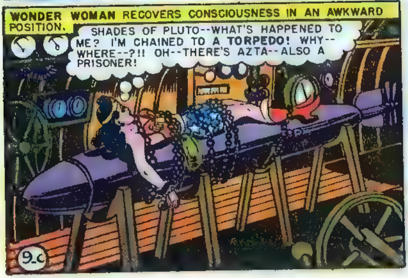

UNDER WONDER WOMAN'S PURPLE HEALING RAY, THE GIRL SOON REVIVES.
WHERE-WHO--THE SUN GODDESS! I'M IN PARADISE!
NO, PARADISE ISLAND! YOUR SHIP BLEW UP--REMEMBER? TAKE IT EASY--
I'M DIANA, AMAZON PRINCESS--PLEASE TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF.
I'M AZTA, QUEEN OF THE MODERN AZTECS, DESCENDANT OF KING MONTEZUMA WHO RULED ALL MEXICO, OUR ANCIENT AZTEC EMPIRE. I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY OF MONTEZUMA'S STOLEN TREASURE--
AT THIS MOMENT THE QUEEN ENTERS--
WE AMAZONS KNOW HOW THE FIENDISH CORTEZ ROBBED AND TORTURED YOUR PEOPLE.
'TIS THE SUN GODDESS WHO SAVED MY PEOPLE! YOUR PICTURE IS PRESERVED IN OUR SECRET TEMPLE--
I MAKE AZTEC OBEISANCE TO GREAT SUN GODDESS--
I'M NO GODDESS, AZTA--I'M ONLY AN AMAZON--WE POSSESS ETERNAL YOUTH. APHRODITE, GODDESS OF LOVE AND BEAUTY, GRANTED ME SPECIAL PERMISSION TO HELP MONTEZUMA 400 YEARS AGO.
WHAT I BEGAN CENTURIES AGO MY DAUGHTER MUST NOW FINISH. DIANA, YOU MUST RECOVER THE TREASURE OF MONTEZUMA AND RESTORE IT TO AZTA'S PEOPLE.
7-C
FOR CENTURIES OUR AZTECS HAVE SEARCHED FOR CORTEZ' SUNKEN GALLEON. AT LAST WE'VE FOUND IT--BUT OUR SALVAGE SHIP WAS BLOWN UP BY THE CURSE OF MONTEZUMA!
NO, BY DYNAMITE ON THE KEEL--SOMEBODY ELSE IS AFTER THAT TREASURE AND WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHO!

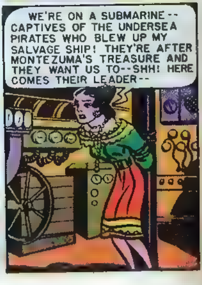

WONDER WOMAN AND AZTA FLY AN AMAZON SEAPLANE EQUIPPED FOR SALVAGE OPERATIONS.
THIS IS THE SPOT, AZTA, WHERE YOUR SALVAGE VESSEL BLEW UP!
I MUST TAKE THE RISK OF GOING DOWN FIRST TO CORTEZ' SUNKEN GALLEON! IT IS MY INHERENT DUTY!
VERY WELL, BUT BE SURE TO PULL THE SIGNAL CORD WHEN YOU REACH BOTTOM. I'LL WORK THE AIR PUMPS.
AS TIME PASSES WITH NO SIGNAL FROM AZTA, WONDER WOMAN BECOMES WORRIED.
GREAT HERA--WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE GIRL? I DON'T DARE STOP PUMPING AIR TO DIVE DOWN MYSELF
SUDDENLY AIR BUBBLES RISE TO THE SURFACE.
AZTA'S AIR HOSE MUST HAVE BROKEN--UNLESS I REACH HER QUICKLY, SHE'LL DROWN!
SWIMMING SWIFTLY DOWN WONDER WOMAN FOLLOWS AZTA'S AIR HOSE TO CORTEZ' SUNKEN GALLEON.
HA! AZTA MUST BE INSIDE THE TREASURE SHIP--
8-C
HM--HERE'S MONTEZUMA'S TREASURE ALL RIGHT AND--GREAT GODDESSES! HERE'S THE END OF AZTA'S AIR HOSE CUT OFF WITH A KNIFE!

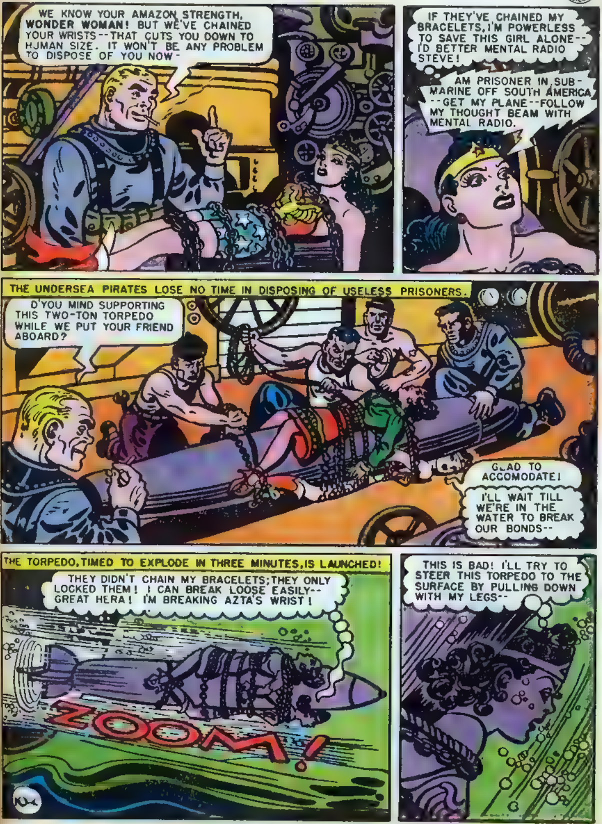

SUDDENLY THE AMAZON MAID IS SURROUNDED BY DIVERS ARMED WITH ELECTRIC EELS, WHICH GENERATE HIGH ENOUGH VOLTAGE TO KILL A WHALE!
SSSSS

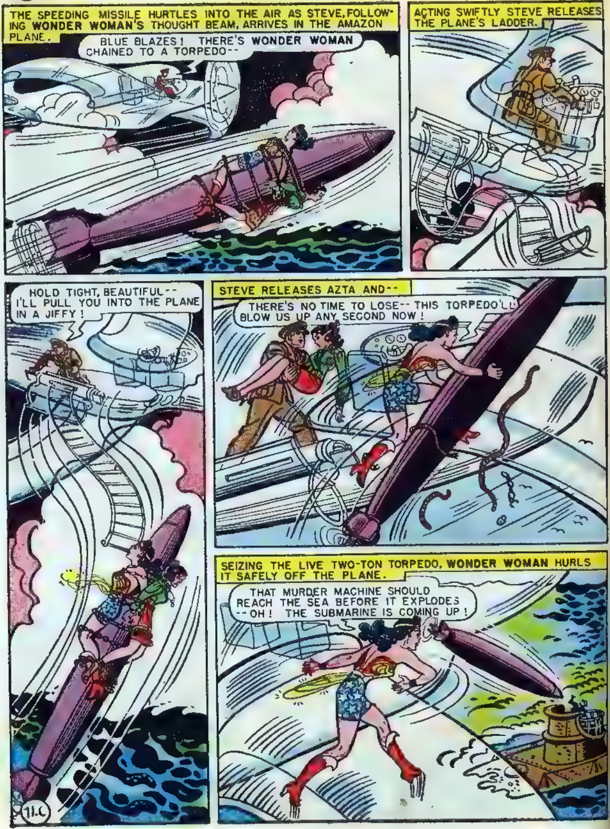

FROM BEHIND, AN EEL'S TERRIFIC RAY HIT'S **WONDER WOMAN'S** VULNERABLE SPOT--
GOOD! **THAT** GOT HER!

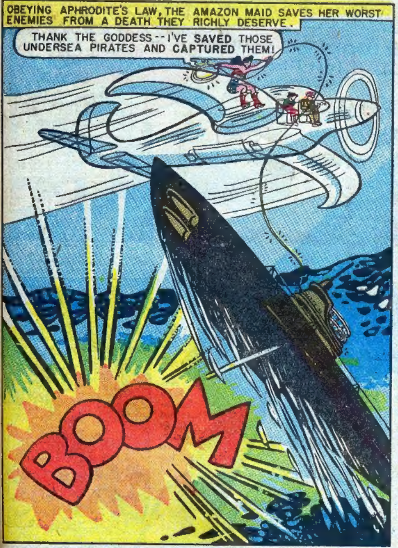

THE AMAZON'S CAPTORS DRAG HER FROM THE TREASURE SHIP..

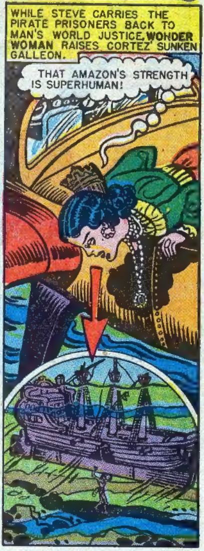

WONDER WOMAN RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS IN AN AWKWARD POSITION.
SHADES OF PLUTO--WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME? I'M CHAINED TO A **TORPEDO!** WHY--WHERE--?!! OH--THERE'S AZTA--ALSO A PRISONER!
9-C

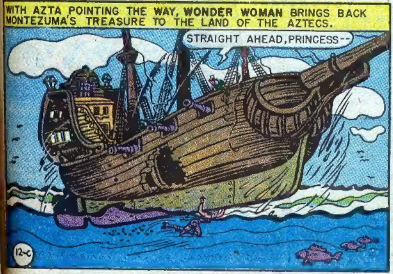

WE'RE ON A SUBMARINE--CAPTIVES OF THE UNDERSEA PIRATES WHO BLEW UP MY SALVAGE SHIP! THEY'RE AFTER MONTEZUMA'S TREASURE AND THEY WANT US TO--SHH! HERE COMES THEIR LEADER--

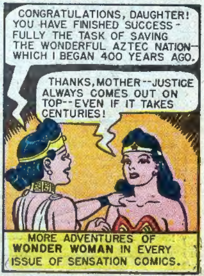

WE KNOW YOUR AMAZON STRENGTH, WONDER WOMAN! BUT WE'VE CHAINED YOUR WRISTS--THAT CUTS YOU DOWN TO HUMAN SIZE. IT WON'T BE ANY PROBLEM TO DISPOSE OF YOU NOW-
IF THEY'VE CHAINED MY BRACELETS, I'M POWERLESS TO SAVE THIS GIRL ALONE--I'D BETTER MENTAL RADIO STEVE!
AM PRISONER IN SUBMARINE OFF SOUTH AMERICA--GET MY PLANE--FOLLOW MY THOUGHT BEAM WITH MENTAL RADIO.
THE UNDERSEA PIRATES LOSE NO TIME IN DISPOSING OF USELESS PRISONERS.
D'YOU MIND SUPPORTING THIS TWO-TON TORPEDO WHILE WE PUT YOUR FRIEND ABOARD?
GLAD TO ACCOMODATE!
I'LL WAIT TILL WE'RE IN THE WATER TO BREAK OUR BONDS--
THE TORPEDO, TIMED TO EXPLODE IN THREE MINUTES, IS LAUNCHED!
THEY DIDN'T CHAIN MY BRACELETS; THEY ONLY LOCKED THEM! I CAN BREAK LOOSE EASILY--GREAT HERA! I'M BREAKING AZTA'S WRIST!
ZOOM!
THIS IS BAD! I'LL TRY TO STEER THIS TORPEDO TO THE SURFACE BY PULLING DOWN WITH MY LEGS--


THE SPEEDING MISSILE HURTLES INTO THE AIR AS STEVE, FOLLOWING WONDER WOMAN'S THOUGHT BEAM, ARRIVES IN THE AMAZON PLANE.
BLUE BLAZES! THERE'S WONDER WOMAN CHAINED TO A TORPEDO--
ACTING SWIFTLY STEVE RELEASES THE PLANE'S LADDER.
HOLD TIGHT, BEAUTIFUL-- I'LL PULL YOU INTO THE PLANE IN A JIFFY!
STEVE RELEASES AZTA AND--
THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE-- THIS TORPEDO'LL BLOW US UP ANY SECOND NOW!
SEIZING THE LIVE TWO-TON TORPEDO, WONDER WOMAN HURLS IT SAFELY OFF THE PLANE.
THAT MURDER MACHINE SHOULD REACH THE SEA BEFORE IT EXPLODES --OH! THE SUBMARINE IS COMING UP!
11.C


OBEYING APHRODITE'S LAW, THE AMAZON MAID SAVES HER WORST ENEMIES FROM A DEATH THEY RICHLY DESERVE.
THANK THE GODDESS--I'VE SAVED THOSE UNDERSEA PIRATES AND CAPTURED THEM!
BOOM


WHILE STEVE CARRIES THE PIRATE PRISONERS BACK TO MAN'S WORLD JUSTICE, WONDER WOMAN RAISES CORTEZ' SUNKEN GALLEON.
THAT AMAZON'S STRENGTH IS SUPERHUMAN!


WITH AZTA POINTING THE WAY, WONDER WOMAN BRINGS BACK MONTEZUMA'S TREASURE TO THE LAND OF THE AZTECS.
STRAIGHT AHEAD, PRINCESS--
12-C


CONGRATULATIONS, DAUGHTER! YOU HAVE FINISHED SUCCESSFULLY THE TASK OF SAVING THE WONDERFUL AZTEC NATION--WHICH I BEGAN 400 YEARS AGO.
THANKS, MOTHER--JUSTICE ALWAYS COMES OUT ON TOP--EVEN IF IT TAKES CENTURIES!
MORE ADVENTURES OF WONDER WOMAN IN EVERY ISSUE OF SENSATION COMICS.

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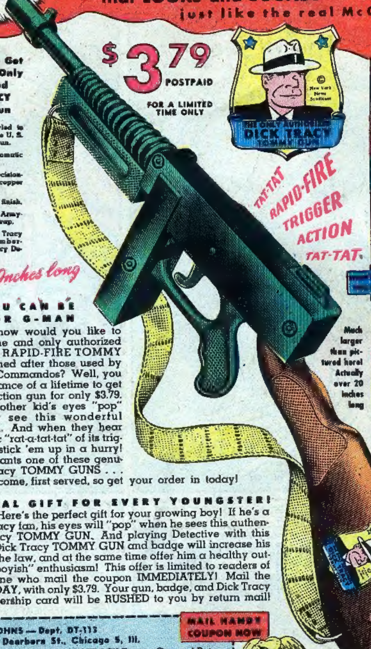
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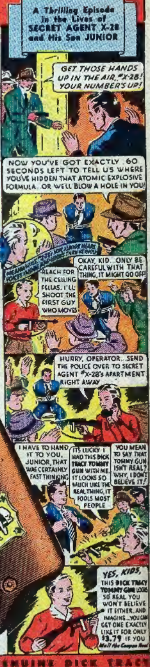
A Thrilling Episode in the Lives of SECRET AGENT X-28 and His Son JUNIOR
GET THOSE HANDS UP IN THE AIR, #X-28! YOUR NUMBER'S UP!
NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60 SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE FORMULA, OR WE'LL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!
OKAY, KID...ONLY BE CAREFUL WITH THAT THING, IT MIGHT GO OFF!
REACH FOR THE CEILING FELLAS. I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST GUY WHO MOVES
HURRY, OPERATOR...SEND THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET AGENT #X-28's APARTMENT RIGHT AWAY
I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU, JUNIOR, THAT WAS CERTAINLY FAST THINKING
IT'S LUCKY I HAD THIS DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN WITH ME. IT LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE THE REAL THING, IT FOOLS MOST PEOPLE
YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT TOMMY GUN ISN'T REAL? WHY, I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
YES, KIDS, THIS DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN LOOKS SO REAL YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT EITHER. AND IMAGINE...YOU CAN GET ONE EXACTLY LIKE IT FOR ONLY $3.79 IF YOU Mail the Coupon Now!

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Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only $3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

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☐ I am enclosing $3.79. Please ship postpaid.
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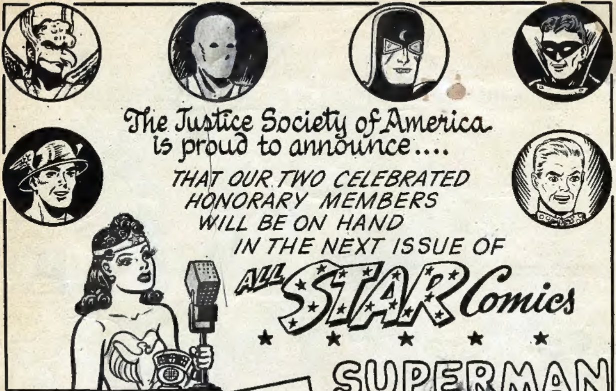
THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP

Free!

. . . even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!



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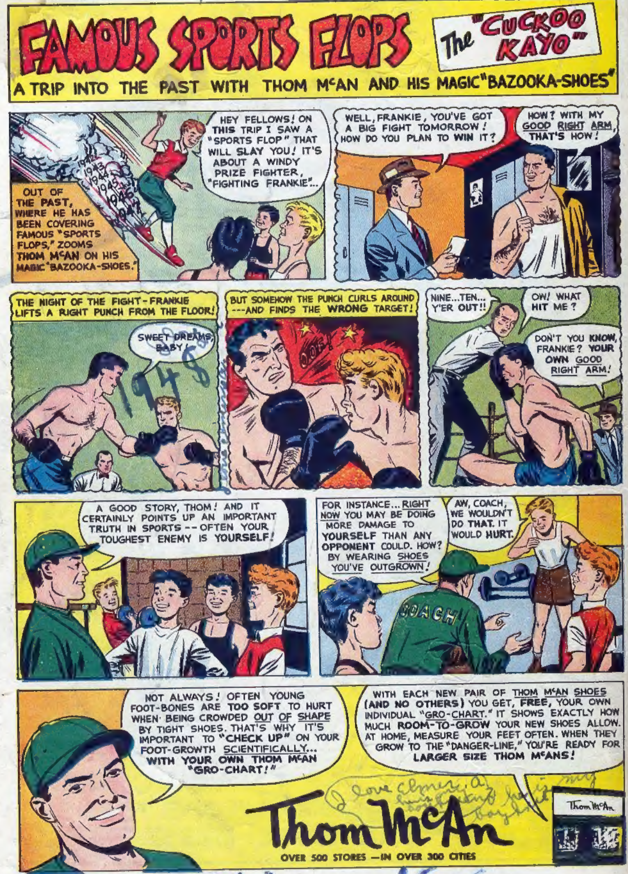

FAMOUS SPORTS FLOPS
The "CUCKOO KAYO"
A TRIP INTO THE PAST WITH THOM McAN AND HIS MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES"
OUT OF THE PAST, WHERE HE HAS BEEN COVERING FAMOUS "SPORTS FLOPS," ZOOMS THOM McAN ON HIS MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES."
HEY FELLOWS! ON THIS TRIP I SAW A "SPORTS FLOP" THAT WILL SLAY YOU! IT'S ABOUT A WINDY PRIZE FIGHTER, "FIGHTING FRANKIE"...
WELL, FRANKIE, YOU'VE GOT A BIG FIGHT TOMORROW! HOW DO YOU PLAN TO WIN IT?
HOW? WITH MY GOOD RIGHT ARM, THAT'S HOW!
THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT - FRANKIE LIFTS A RIGHT PUNCH FROM THE FLOOR!
SWEET DREAMS, BABY!
BUT SOMEHOW THE PUNCH CURLS AROUND ---AND FINDS THE WRONG TARGET!
OOF!
NINE...TEN... Y'ER OUT!!
OW! WHAT HIT ME?
DON'T YOU KNOW, FRANKIE? YOUR OWN GOOD RIGHT ARM!
A GOOD STORY, THOM! AND IT CERTAINLY POINTS UP AN IMPORTANT TRUTH IN SPORTS -- OFTEN YOUR TOUGHEST ENEMY IS YOURSELF!
FOR INSTANCE... RIGHT NOW YOU MAY BE DOING MORE DAMAGE TO YOURSELF THAN ANY OPPONENT COULD. HOW? BY WEARING SHOES YOU'VE OUTGROWN!
AW, COACH, WE WOULDN'T DO THAT. IT WOULD HURT.
COACH
NOT ALWAYS! OFTEN YOUNG FOOT-BONES ARE TOO SOFT TO HURT WHEN BEING CROWDED OUT OF SHAPE BY TIGHT SHOES. THAT'S WHY IT'S IMPORTANT TO "CHECK UP" ON YOUR FOOT-GROWTH SCIENTIFICALLY... WITH YOUR OWN THOM McAN "GRO-CHART!"
WITH EACH NEW PAIR OF THOM McAN SHOES (AND NO OTHERS) YOU GET, FREE, YOUR OWN INDIVIDUAL "GRO-CHART." IT SHOWS EXACTLY HOW MUCH ROOM-TO-GROW YOUR NEW SHOES ALLOW. AT HOME, MEASURE YOUR FEET OFTEN. WHEN THEY GROW TO THE "DANGER-LINE," YOU'RE READY FOR LARGER SIZE THOM McANS!
Thom McAn
OVER 500 STORES —IN OVER 300 CITIES
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1943
1944
1945
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I love Elmer a his boyfriend he is my boyfriend

he's my boyfriend China China China.